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WILLIAM B. CARLOCK

PHYSIOLOGICAL SURVEY

Life of a man

1811

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A COMPILATION
OF THE
HISTORICAL AND BIOGRAPHICAL WRITINGS

OF
William B. Carlock

ALSO
Of the Ceremonies attending the Dedication of the Lincoln
Trail Monument, on the Line between McLean
and Woodford Counties.

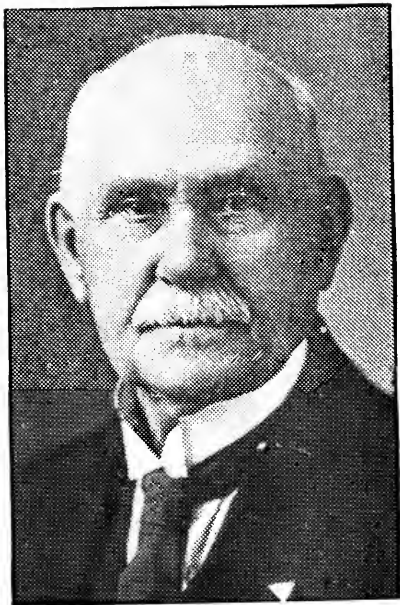
1923

TO

MISSOURI McCART CARLOCK

My ever faithful wife and confidant, who has courageously stood by me in adversity and in success, and in the full appreciation of her good deeds and work in life, I lovingly dedicate this book.

WILLIAM BRYAN CARLOCK



WILLIAM B. CARLOCK

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Biographical Sketch of William B. Carlock.....	5
Masonic Record of William B. Carlock.....	8
Short Biography of T. W. Stevenson.....	13
Biographical Sketch of Abraham W. Carlock.....	14
Biographical Sketch of General Robert E. Lee.....	24
Principal Battles of the War 1812.....	43
The Rise, Progress and Culmination of the Abolition Party in the U. S.	51
Biography of Shabbona, Chief of the Potawotamies....	74
The Story of an Indian.....	84
Does God Aid Combatants in War?.....	91
Peace or War.....	95
Some Reflections.....	98
Dedication of Lincoln Trail Monument.....	101

PREFACE.

Some members and friends of the McLean County Historical Society have requested me to collate in book form, the essays and miscellaneous papers written by me and read at the meetings of said Society. Feeling assured that the historic matters contained in them may be of interest to the people of McLean County and the State, I have complied with the request by publishing the more important ones in this little volume, and present the same to the Society and its friends.

WILLIAM BRYAN CARLOCK

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF WILLIAM BRYAN CARLOCK

By His Son—Bryan Carlock.

WILLIAM BRYAN CARLOCK was born on March 15, 1842, in Woodford County, Illinois, in a log cabin which stood about one hundred yards over the McLean County line. He was the son of Abraham W. and Mary Goodpasture Carlock, and was the eighth of the twelve children born to them.

Abraham W. Carlock was born in West Virginia, but went to Tennessee with his parents when a child, and there grew to manhood. There he was married to Miss Mary Goodpasture and emigrated with his wife and two small children to Illinois in 1827, making the trip in a covered wagon by ox team, having before made a trip to Illinois on horseback. William Bryan Carlock passed his childhood and youth on the farm and received a good education in the country schools and was reared to the habits of industry and economy. He taught school and at the age of twenty-three entered Lombard University at Galesburg, Illinois, where he pursued a thorough literary and scientific course and graduated with the highest honors of his class in the summer of 1867. In the meantime he also taught a select school for several terms, to assist in defraying his expenses in college. He then entered the Law Department of the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor, and was graduated therefrom in the Spring of 1869. After a short vacation he entered the law office of Williams and Burr of Bloomington, and was admitted

to the bar in December, 1869. He soon afterward opened an office of his own and began the practice of his profession, to which he has since devoted his time. He had a large German clientage, having acquired this language while a student at Lombard. Mr. Carlock is also the patentee of a wire device for improving the acoustics of public halls, churches, etc., which netted him handsome returns.

On October 6, 1870, he was united in marriage with Miss Missouri McCart of this city, daughter of Robert McCart, Sr., a prominent contractor and builder of that day, and a sister of Col. Robert McCart, at that time a member of the well known firm of Hughes and McCart, Lawyers, but for many years now a resident of Fort Worth, Texas. They have three children: Bryan Carlock and Mrs. Madeline Linton, of Bloomington and W. C. Carlock, of Chicago. In politics Mr. Carlock is a staunch democrat, but frequently in local politics votes for the man who is best fitted for the office, and he has always been in favor of accepting the good principles inculcated in any party. He is a member of the Unitarian Church and his wife of the Christian Church. He is also a member of the Phi Delta Theta, a Greek Letter Fraternity College Society.

As a lawyer he has been eminently successful and regarded as careful and painstaking, and has acquired an enviable reputation among his fellow members of his profession for his legal acumen. His most lucrative practice perhaps was confined to Chancery and Probate, and which he liked best, although he has devoted much time to Common Law and important Criminal cases. He is good as a pleader, and careful and painstaking in preparing and

arranging the evidence in a case and presenting the same to a Court or a Jury.

He also, as Treasurer of the McLean County Historical Society, wrote short biographical sketches of each of the Presidents of the United States, including the present incumbent, Warren G. Harding, giving their political complexion and official acts of each, and measures adopted under each administration, which record was deposited in the corner stone of the McBarnes Memorial Building of Bloomington, May 27, 1922.

He has long been a member of the McLean County Historical Society, and has taken a keen interest in the welfare of the same and done much hard and incessant work in building up and placing it on its present splendid footing. He is now its Treasurer. He is also a member of the State Historical Society. He is a charter member and now president of the Old Peoples' Picnic Association of McLean County.

He has also delivered many addresses before Masonic bodies and made political speeches, which have been preserved. In addition to the biographical sketches appearing in this book, he has written biographical sketches of the following persons, which are now preserved in the archives of the McLean County Historical Society, namely: Major W. Packard, Thos. F. Tipton, Judge O. T. Reeves, Judge Alfred Sample, James S. Neville, Aaron G. Karr, Capt. J. H. Rowell, John F. Myers, Rev. E. J. Thomas, Dr. Silas Hubbard and Winton Carlock.

He celebrated his eighty-first birthday anniversary on March 15th last and is still hale and hearty.

He is much devoted to his home and family; is a kind and loving husband and indulgent father.

MASONIC RECORD OF WILLIAM BRYAN CARLOCK

BY T. W. STEVENSON

IT is with pleasure I write the Masonic record of my friend and neighbor, Brother William Bryan Carlock.

He is one of the prominent Masons of Illinois and one in whose life has been exemplified the teachings of this ancient and honored order. A fit subject for biographical honors, his Masonic history is turned to by the writer with no small degree of satisfaction.

I have been intimately acquainted with him for about forty-five years. He was near the half century mile post before the thought occurred to him to become a Mason. Feeling that the principles of Masonry might be of great benefit to him in an educational way, he early in the year of 1888, sought the influence of Masonry by petitioning Mozart Lodge No. 656, Ancient Free and Accepted Masons, for the degrees therein conferred; received the first two degrees in the Lodge, and was raised to the sublime degree of Master Mason on September 18, 1888. At this time Mozart Lodge was a German speaking and working Lodge under a ritual which corresponded in translation to the standard English ritual, which had been adopted by the Masons of the State of Illinois. Some three years ago this Lodge by request of the Grand Master of the State and by unanimous vote of the Lodge, discarded the German ritual and work and adopted the standard English ritual.

Mr. Carlock made rapid advances in the higher degrees of the Order, and soon after received the degrees

in Bloomington Chapter No. 26, Royal Arch Masons and Bloomington Council No. 43, Royal and Select Masters and DeMolay Commandery No. 24, Knights Templar, thus completing all the degrees in the York Rite. During this period of his advancement in Masonry he petitioned and became a member of Bloomington Chapter No. 50, Order of Eastern Star, and also received the Scottish Rite degrees in Peoria Consistory, and within a short time thereafter he was initiated into the mysteries of Mohammed Temple, Ancient Arabic Order of Nobles of the Mystic Shrine of Peoria, Illinois. He also became a member of the Masonic Veteran's Association of Chicago.

Soon after becoming a Master Mason, he was elected Worshipful Master of his Lodge, which he held for two years, and during his official term as Master, conferred all the degrees of the same in the German language, and assisted in conferring the degrees in the English language after its adoption of the English ritual. He was also elected High Priest of said Bloomington Chapter, which office he held for two years and presided over all of the convocations of the Chapter, conferring all of the degrees in the same. He was also elected Eminent Commander of DeMolay Commandery No. 24, and presided over the conclaves of the same, and conferred all of the degrees therein.

He was also elected and held the office for two years of Worthy Patron in said Bloomington Chapter, Order of Eastern Star, during which time he took part in conferring all of the degrees, assisted by the Worthy Matron of said Chapter.

He was elected Thrice Illustrious Master of said Bloomington Council and held the office for six years and

conferred all of the degrees in the same under the standard ritual of that Order. He served two years as Deputy Grand Lecturer.

He was elected Grand High Priest of the Grand Royal Arch Chapter of Illinois in October, 1912, and served as such for one year. He was also elected Grand Master of the Grand Council of Royal and Select Masters of the State of Illinois and served in same for one year.

Mr. Carlock has also served on several important Committees in the Grand Bodies of the York Rite, and is at present a member of the Jurisprudence Committee, both in Grand Chapter and Grand Council. Mr. Carlock was also elected Grand Patron of the Grand Chapter, Order of Eastern Star, which office he held for two years. One year of which being the unexpired term of his predecessor who had died. During this term of office he was instrumental in getting the location of the Masonic and Eastern Star Home at Macon, Illinois, and served for several years as one of the Trustees of this Institution. He also did efficient work in said Chapter, framing its Constitution and By Laws.

Mr. Carlock received the degree of the Order of High Priesthood in the Grand Council of Illinois, in Chicago, October 24, 1895, and was one of the Officers of that organization. He has also served as Grand Lecturer in both the Grand Chapter and Grand Council. And also in his capacity as Grand High Priest and Grand Master of the above named bodies, he made several addresses before the Grand and Sub-ordinate bodies of this State, including an address made before the Grand Chapter of Royal Arch Masons of Missouri at Kansas City in April, 1913. He was a delegate to the General Grand Chapter, Royal

Arch Masons of the United States at Savannah, Georgia, in 1909.

He was also a delegate to the Convocation of the General Grand Chapter R. A. M. held at Indianapolis in 1912. At the laying of the corner stone of the first building of the Masonic Home at Sullivan, Illinois, he delivered an address in behalf of the splendid gift of land by Robert Miller, set forth in his will to the Masons of Illinois, and same in manuscript form was deposited in the corner stone thereof.

He also wrote a complete history of Cryptic Masonry, with references to its Legends and Symbolisms as adopted and practiced throughout the United States, which was deposited in the corner stone of the Masonic Temple in Bloomington, April 25, 1911.

At the close of the Convocation of the Grand Chapter R. A. M., 1912, he, in his capacity as Grand High Priest, appointed a committee to take into consideration the feasibility of a contribution by the Grand Chapter for the erection of a hospital building at the Masonic Home at Sullivan. At the Convocation of the Grand Chapter of 1913, the aforesaid committee made its report and in the same concluded as follows: "Your Committee congratulates this Grand Chapter that M. E. Grand High Priest in his address, has taken such a humanitarian and commendable view of this matter, and has presented the same in his address before this Grand Chapter." In his address of the latter year he recommended an appropriation which should be fitting and adequate for the creation of a hospital building at the aforesaid Masonic Home, and this was concurred in by the Grand Chapter and it made an appropriation of \$50,000 for that purpose.

In conclusion, I wish to say that Brother Carlock made an enviable record as an enthusiastic and hard worker in the various Masonic Orders of the York Rite. It is said that he stands in the foremost ranks of Illinois, in both the ritualism and history of the Orders. He is a faithful, correct and energetic worker in all Masonic bodies and orders to which he belongs, and a constant reader of Masonic literature. He holds Masonic principles and teachings as near and dear to his heart, as those of the Church, and in contact with the world and his fellow men has endeavored to adhere strictly to the tenets of the Mason's profession, namely: "Brotherly Love, Relief and Truth."

SHORT BIOGRAPHY OF T. W. STEVENSON

BY THE AUTHOR

Thomas W. Stevenson, the writer of the Masonic record of William Bryan Carlock, was born in Christian County, Ky., August 16, 1851. He was raised to the sublime degree of Master Mason, December 13, 1872, in Bloomington Lodge No. 43, A. F. and A. M. In December, 1880 he was elected Worshipful Master of said Lodge and by successive re-elections served the same in that capacity for the years 1881, 1882, 1883 and 1884, and is the oldest Past Master residing in the county. He is also a member of Bloomington Council, No. 43, R. and S. M.; Bloomington Chapter No. 26, R. A. M.; De Molay Commandery No. 24, K. T.; Bloomington Consistory and Mohammed Temple, Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of Mystic Shrine. He has also served some of the above bodies as Treasurer and Secretary.

He is perhaps the oldest Mason in point of service in McLean County. It can be safely said that he has officiated at more Masonic funerals than any other Mason in the State of Illinois. He has faithfully lived up to the teachings of the institution of Masonry and holds its principles to his heart as religiously sacred in his contact and dealings with his fellow men.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF ABRAHAM W. CARLOCK

BY THE AUTHOR

Abraham W. Carlock was born April 7, 1800, in Hampshire County, West Virginia, near the Potomac River. He died in Kansas Township, Woodford County, Illinois, February 18, 1884. His paternal grandfather Hawkus Carlock, was born near Glasgow, Scotland and went to Germany with his parents in 1750 and emigrated to this country from Saxony, Germany and settled in Virginia, near the North Carolina and Tennessee lines, shortly before the outbreak of the Revolutionary War. He was a soldier in the Continental Army under George Washington. In about two years after Abraham's birth, his father and family moved to Overton County, Tennessee, near Livingston. He was in every sense fitted for pioneer life and became a sturdy farmer in a wild, undeveloped, wooded country. Wild game was very plentiful, including bear, and this man of the forest became a famous hunter. Abraham W. Carlock was one of a family of ten children, and he grew up to be an industrious and frugal young man. This family raised corn, tobacco, sweet potatoes and hogs for the southern markets. Their hogs would stray away from home and become as wild as the wildest deer, and when once wild, they could only be corralled by well trained dogs.

At the age of twenty-three Abraham W. Carlock was married to Mary Goodpasture, the daughter of John and Margery (Bryan) Goodpasture. She was one of a family of fourteen children, and her father was of English ex-

traction, while her mother was of Scotch-Irish descent. In the spring of 1827 Abraham W. Carlock with his wife and two children, John and Madison, moved to Morgan County, this state. Their outfit enroute consisted of one ox team, an old covered wagon, necessary bed clothing, an axe, a crowbar and a few cooking utensils. He walked nearly the entire distance. They crossed the Ohio River in a ferry boat at Shawneetown. At the expiration of about two years he left Morgan County and moved to Dry Grove, in McLean County, where the family remained about one year and in 1831 moved to White Oak Grove, locating in Woodford County.

At the time Mr. Carlock located in White Oak Grove, there were quite a number of Indians camped on the north side of the Mackinaw River, a few miles directly north of his residence. These were principally of the Kickapoo tribe. They showed every disposition to be friendly to the whites, and would trade their trinkets for the necessities of life. It seems quite certain they took no part in the Black Hawk war. This was also true of the Potawatamies as a tribe, and controlled by their Chief Shabbona. But those who were in position to know best, claimed that a few of these warriors, having a blood-thirsty make-up, sneaked away from their peaceful influence and linked their fortunes with old Black Hawk. The burial mounds of the Kicapooos may yet be found in the territory of the Mackinaw. These Kickapoo Indians gradually disappeared like the Arab of the desert, who "silently folded his tent and stole away," and the settlers did not know where they went.

A few hundred yards south of the Carlock cabin was located the Indian town of "Lookout Point." It was se-

lected in accordance with the instinct of the Indian character for its high elevation. From this point the human eye takes a far reach. The vision easily passes over the timber on the west into Tazewell County, while to the southeast, Bloomington with its Standpipe may be seen on a clear day. The trail here was quite distinct, passing to the Mississippi River and east to the "old battleground of Tippecanoe." At this lookout point and celebrated Indian rendezvous, the writer has picked up fine arrow specimens and other quaint Indian relics and a few bayonets were also found and one or two Indian mortars. A more beautiful or secluded spot for the Indian campground could not have been found in central Illinois, and while no great tree stood there as the simile of the signal watch tower of Black Hawk, as at Rock Island, yet an enemy approaching from either direction, would have been seen in apt time to prepare for defense. My father was of the opinion that these Indians were kindly disposed when properly treated and kept from the evil effects of whiskey and that they were not near as treacherous as some of the higher and more prominent races of men.

In the fall of 1833, Mr. Carlock made a trip on horseback for exploration to the north part of the State, especially traversing the present counties of LaSalle, De Kalb, Kane and Kendall. It was while on this trip he met and shared the hospitality of the celebrated Indian, Shabbona, Chief of the Potawatamies. Shabbona's possessions and his tribe at that time were located at a beautiful grove, near the present town of Shabbona in De Kalb County. Some years ago a monument was erected at Shabbona Park, the scene of the Indian Creek massacre, and was unveiled and dedicated in the presence of about

five thousand people. This massacre occurred on May 20, 1832, and Shabbona rode all night, May 19th, in order to reach that settlement and also dispatched messengers to that locality to warn the whites of danger but many did not heed the warning of the old Warrior. History recounts the fact that this worthy Chief had saved the lives of hundreds of white people from the fate of the scalping knife and tomahawk. Mr. Carlock was deeply impressed with the kindness shown him by this wonderful man, for while in camp he was sick and remained all night with Shabbona, and partook of his medicines and other kindly attentions.

Near the site of the City of Ottawa, Mr. Carlock was joined by one Mr. Hallenbeck, who remained with the prospector three or four days. It was while on this trip Mr. Carlock witnessed the most celebrated and beautiful heavenly phenomena that has ever occurred in this State, namely the "Shooting Stars" or "Falling Meteors." This display occurred on the morning of November 13, 1833, beginning about two o'clock and lasting until daylight. It was, so to speak, a display of fireworks of the most imposing grandeur, filling the entire vault of the heavens with myriads of fire balls, resembling sky rockets, undefined luminous bodies and phosphoric lines. The point from which they emanated was in the constellation Leo, and they fell as thick as snow flakes in December. The superstitious were alarmed and in some instances reason was dethroned.

Astronomers have as yet been unable to fully explain this mysterious phenomena. Such was its extent, that it has been traced from the longitude of 61 degrees in the Atlantic Ocean to longitude 100 degrees in Central Mexico, and from the North American Lakes to the West Indies.

My father always considered himself a McLean County man, as his interests were more largely in that County, although his residence was in Woodford County, about one hundred yards from the County line.

He and his devoted wife were the parents of twelve children and ten of these grew to manhood and womanhood. I have been fortunate enough to preserve valuable information and data for this historical sketch.

Abraham W. Carlock's life was one of continual hardships and with it also is coupled many amusing incidents. Somewhere in the late forties it was discovered that there was one hundred and sixty acres of land in Section Thirty-three in White Oak Township in this County, that had not been entered and was still government land. Mr. Franklin Rowell, an early settler, discovered this fact, about the same time my father did. The United States Land Office for this district was then located at Danville and by some strange coincidence, each without the knowledge of the other, started one morning long before daylight on horse back for Danville to secure by pre-emption the coveted tract. Mr. Rowell had started a little ahead of Mr. Carlock and the ride in the end was an exciting one. They both entered the Land Office about the same time. As they were good friends and neighbors the matter was compromised by Mr. Rowell taking the choicest eighty and Mr. Carlock the other eighty. They rode home together and chatted gleefully over this exciting episode. The price paid was \$1.25 per acre.

The winter of 1830 and 1831 marks the era of the deep snow. Many were the privations of the early settlers during that severe winter. The snow continued to fall for

many days and it reached the depth of about four feet on the level and in many places the drifts were five to fifteen feet in depth. After the formation of a thick crust on the top of the snow the settlers drove their teams with safety over it and frequently would drive over staked and ridered rail fences. He had some hogs that were buried so deep under the snow drifts that he had hard work to find them and keep them from smothering to death. The wild deer died of starvation by the hundreds and the wolves and other carnivorous animals fared nicely by devouring their dead carcasses. The temperature at times was very low and several people were frozen to death. Ingress and egress was out of the question and close neighbors did not see much of each other for a period of five months. Mr. Carlock, in recounting the stories of this wonderful and most destructive event, said that it was a winter to try men's souls but that the sturdy pioneers stood the shock unflinchingly and complained not.

He has often recounted the horrors of the so-called "sudden change" which occurred in the month of December, 1836. He said the morning was mild and it had rained and there was a slush of snow on the ground. About ten o'clock he had started out for a hunt on horseback. He reached a point about three or four miles from his home and killed one deer and was wet to the skin from the drizzling rain. Suddenly and almost without warning the wind shifted from the south to the northwest and made a frightful noise in the timber. He put the spurs to his horse and rode towards home at a gallop. On arriving at his gate the ice was sufficient to bear his weight and his clothes were frozen upon his body. The wind blew with great velocity and freezing the mist gave the

appearance of clouds of white smoke rising before it. Scores of people lost their lives and he told of an instance where the settler who was so unfortunate as to be many miles away from home, killed his horse, disemboweled it and crawled into the cavity to save his life, but was nevertheless frozen to death. He could narrate hair breadth escapes by the score.

After this terrible change many of the settlers became discouraged and left the country for warmer climes. He also well remembered the spring of 1844, which was known as the wet season. He said it commenced to rain about the middle of April and kept it up until August. The creeks and rivers were all overflowed and the level lands all under water. Crops were almost ruined by the excessive rains; stock became diseased by reason thereof and died. The suffering among the people was also great throughout the state. He also spoke of the fearful wet season of 1858, and that he did not finish planting corn that year, until the fourth day of July, but he added that that season for rainfall was nothing to compare with the one of 1844. During the forties he became a cripple from moving and lifting heavy logs and for several years thereafter work to him was very irksome.

When the "Black Hawk War" was ended he came into possession of the sorrel mare named "Blaze". She had been ridden into battle by one of the volunteer soldiers from this county, Gen. Gridley, and was in the thickest of the fight (rather retreat) of the celebrated encounter at "Stillman's Run", where Captain Adams and a squad of his bravest men lost their lives. This animal was as fleet as a deer and Mr. Carlock prized her so highly that he kept her on his farm until she died, being thirty-two years old.

The Mackinaw River was the fishing ground for the early settlers of that community and the savory Red Horse Fish was quite abundant. He told how in the winter of 1840 he killed one cold morning, and at other times during that winter, over one hundred fish with an axe. He had gone in search of some lost stock and in crossing the river at "Wyatt's Ford" discovered that the fish were wedged tightly under the ice at the seep holes in the shallows at the crossing, where they had come in large numbers to get air. The ice on the creek was frozen to a great depth, but it was an easy matter to dispatch them with the pole of his axe, having hastily secured it from his home. Wolves were to be found in great abundance and they became very annoying and destructive to young stock and poultry. They were caught in traps and run down by the infuriated settlers and killed with iron rods and bludgeons.

My father was a man six feet in height, fair complexion, well built and of a vigorous constitution. He was very active, full of life and good humor and did as much work as any hand on his farm. His industry, sagacity and good management enabled him to accumulate some fairly valuable properties. He was jovial, kind-hearted and hospitable by nature and counted his friends by the score. He never held any public office, except that of School Director. In politics he was an uncompromising Democrat. Cast his first presidential vote for Andrew Jackson. He was known far and near under the sobriquet of "Old Democrat" and he would have regarded any paper signed by that nickname as absolutely binding upon him; but his word was as good as his bond and it is said of him that he never himself gave or exacted a promisory note. He did not get much in debt and scrupulously carried out all his

obligations. The early settlers had implicit confidence in each other and would share the last crumb and make every reasonable sacrifice to assist neighbors and the newcomers.

When the Illinois Central Railroad commenced operating its cars, Mr. Carlock rode on horseback to Hudson to witness the passing of the first passenger train, and while he delighted to see the puffing steam engine and the rapid development of the country, he never had the pleasure of riding in a railroad car, a steam boat or even an omnibus. He was fond of home and did not travel around much; yet he was courteous to all, just and upright in his dealings with his fellow men. His home was the headquarters for the weary traveler and in it there was always for him good cheer and a hearty welcome, and his hospitality was rendered without money and without price. He was well posted in the rapid changes of progress and important events of the day and was a constant reader of good literature. His memory was tenacious and he could amuse his children and his guests with laughable stories and startling experiences, anecdotes, the rapid progress of the country and the turmoils of the early times.

In the early forties Abraham Lincoln made my father's home a stopping place for rest and refreshment in his travels to and from Versailles and Metamora, to attend the courts. Frequently they exchanged anecdotes and stories and they talked on politics. Although they did not always harmonize on the political questions of the day, yet they were close friends. Mr. Lincoln was a guest of my father without money or price. He regarded Lincoln as a man who had the courage of his convictions, just in his dealings with humanity, an affable gentleman of the "Old

School," and an exemplary type of true Americanism.

In religion Mr. Carlock was a staunch and consistent Universalist. He was a careful reader of the "Star of the West", an organ of that faith, published in Cincinnati, Ohio, and in support of his views had also formerly read several books. He talked and urged the doctrine of a better life and contended that humanity gets its just rewards and punishment here, according to the deeds done in the body and that the hoped for hereafter is made better by living the best possible life in the realms of the known world. That the more of love, truth, honor, justice, charity and all the nobler sentiments of humanity are injected into our natures, the more divinely we become, and in the larger sense reflect the image of God. That the Supreme Being does for us in the elevation of the mind what we willingly do for ourselves, that we should know right from wrong and ever cling to the right, and that the greatest blessings and happiness come to the human race from the highest good and noblest impulses we can bestow upon our fellow beings and from living the purest and most exemplary life.

Abraham W. Carlock, though modest and secluded in his make-up and though firmly attached to his home and family, was one of the best known and most respected of the early settlers, and the life he lived could well be imitated by others. He lived to see his dream of the future prosperity of this country more than fully realized, and carried with him to his death the happy thought of a useful and busy life, and in the visions of a heavenly clime and like Ben Adhem of old, who saw an angel writing in a book of gold, and to its presence in the room he said: "I pray thee write me as one who loves his fellow men."

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF GENERAL ROBERT E. LEE

BY THE AUTHOR

Read by Miss Mary Hansen at the Meeting of the Virginians
at Miller Park, September 22, 1922.

It is my delight to speak and write in my opinion of one of the greatest and most remarkable men of modern times whom nearly all Virginians, whether friend or foe, learned to love and admire.

Gen. Robert Edmund Lee was born in Westmoreland County, Virginia, on the ninth day of January, 1807. He died at Lexington, Virginia, on the twelfth day of October 1870, with the simplest ceremony attending his funeral at his request. Nearly all the Lees in Virginia were the lineal descendants from the common ancestor, Richard Lee, who emigrated to America in the year 1641, and settled in Virginia. He was the father of Richard Lee II, who was a brother of John Hancock Lee, and the latter was the father of one Stephen Lee, and he was the father of Henry Lee, of Kentucky, who was born in Virginia in the year 1758, and emigrated to Kentucky at a very early date and took an active part in the Constitutional Convention forming Kentucky as a state. He held the position of Circuit Judge of Mason County, Kentucky, for a number of years and died there in the year 1846.

On the other line of the Lee descendants, Richard II was the father of Henry who was the father of Henry Lee, dubbed and familiarly known as "Light Horse Harry." He became a noted commander of cavalry in the War of the Revolution, having raised and organized the famous cavalry troop known as "Lee's Legion." "Light Horse

Harry" was born in Westmoreland County, Virginia, in January, 1756, and died at his home in that county in March, 1818.

Thomas Lee was a brother of the aforesaid Henry Lee, and the former was the father of six eminent and distinguished sons, namely, Thomas Ludwell Lee, Phillip Ludwell Lee, Richard Henry Lee, Francis Lightfoot Lee, William Lee and Arthur Lee.

Richard Henry Lee was an orator and statesman of rare ability and was assigned by Congress to write the Declaration of Independence, under his resolution, but owing to the fact that he was sick at the time this duty was to be performed, it devolved upon Thomas Jefferson to write it. He also introduced a resolution in the Legislature of Virginia forever prohibiting the further importation of slaves into that State, which was adopted. Both he and his brother, Francis Lightfoot, were signers of the Declaration of Independence.

Robert Edmund Lee, subject of this sketch, was his second son and was about eleven years of age when his father died. A short time after the death of Robert's father his mother with her little family moved to Alexandria, Virginia, in order to secure better educational facilities for the children, and while there Robert E. was taught his catechism by an Episcopal Bishop of Virginia. We also here mention that General FitzHugh Lee, of Confederate and Spanish-American War fame, was a nephew of Robert E. Lee. At an early age Robert evinced a desire and aptitude for military training. At the age of eighteen he entered the Military Academy at West Point as a cadet and graduated therefrom when he was about twenty-two years of age. Soon after leaving the Academy

he received an appointment in the United States Army as a Captain of an Engineer Corps, the duties of which position took him over a wide scope of territory, including the states of the Great Northwest and one time he was at St. Louis, directing operations for the course of the Mississippi River.

After serving the U. S. Government for a number of years he went with its army in 1846 in the Invasion and War with Mexico, serving most of the time under Gen. Winifield S. Scott, who was also a Virginian. In the campaign in Mexico he was a Captain of the Engineer's Corps and was also Chief of Staff to General Scott. He rendered signal service in the battles won by General Scott, who took part in the battles of Buena Vista, Cerro Gorda, Chapul-tepec, Molino Del Ray, the siege of Vera Cruz, and accompanied the armies of Generals Scott and Taylor in their triumphal march into the City of Mexico. General Scott was free to admit that had it not been for the efficient services rendered by Captain Lee and his Corps of Engineers, he might have been loser in some of those engagements. General Scott in his reports alluded to Lee, Beauregard and McClellan as officers who performed their duties well and with great valor and success, but in these reports he always mentioned Lee first.

In the year 1831 Robert married Mary Custis, a great-granddaughter and heiress of Martha Custis Washington, thus placing him in close marriage relationship to the "Father of His Country." They raised a family of four children, two boys and two girls. The two sons were constantly with him in the Armies of Northern Virginia during the four years' struggle.

I have had some correspondence with the oldest son,

George Washington Custis Lee, now deceased. He furnished me with some valuable information concerning the genealogy of the Lees in Virginia.

In this article I have concluded to speak of General Lee in his five-fold character as soldier, citizen, in home life, as Christian, and educator. General Lee had no admiration nor taste for politics and took no part in it, although he had been offered positions of trust in the civil capacity at the hands of the people of Virginia. He was eminently a soldier by inclination and nothing else seemed to absorb his mind. In 1852 he was appointed by the United States Government Superintendent of the Military Academy at West Point, which office he held until the year 1855 when he retired from that duty and accepted a command as Colonel of Cavalry in the United States Army and held such position at the outbreak of the Civil War. Recurring to his military career, I wish to note that he was wounded in one of the engagements in Mexico, and after the close of the Mexican War he participated in the engagements against the Indians of the West.

His old home and plantation is at Arlington Heights, which lies on the opposite side of the Potomac River from Washington, and is one of the most picturesque places I ever beheld in the United States. I visited this home and historic spot in the summer of 1876 and in company with a gentleman from Ohio we viewed several places on the plantation, including the National Cemetery and very much enjoyed a look through Lee's mansion with its many rooms and equipments. The custodian of the place was a German weighing about three hundred pounds and we were entertained quite hospitably for two hours in which time he showed us many valuable relics of this historic home.

I think the largest dog I ever saw in my life was there as an alarm-barker to give warning of approaching enemies or friends. I talked with a number of Lee's old slaves, particularly one Auntie darky who spoke about the Old General with tears in her eyes. She said "I thought my heart would break when Massa Lee left for the wahl!" She claimed to be 110 years of age. Lee, however, was a hater of slavery and freed the major part of his slaves before the outbreak of the Civil War. His wife, Mary, owned a number of slaves in her own right which she had inherited from her parents and which she, by an arrangement with her husband, gradually manumitted before the issuing of President Lincoln's Emancipation Proclamation.

Richard Henry Lee, Orator and Statesman, was a strong Anti-Slavery Advocate and was also a member of the Virginia Legislature, and introduced a bill into the same to prevent the further shipment of slaves into Virginia. He was a co-worker with Adams and Jefferson and Patrick Henry. He was also the first and prime mover for the Declaration of Independence and undoubtedly would have written the same himself, had it not been for the fact that he was at home and sick at the time this most wonderful document was promulgated.

General Lee believed in the right of secession but he was bitterly opposed to his state seceding. Some half dozen states had gone out of the Union by acts of secession and finally a like ordinance was adopted by the State of Virginia, on April 18, 1861. General Scott was in command of the Armies of the United States at this time, but he regarded General Lee as the best man to lead the Union forces in the suppression of the rebellion. He importuned the gov-

ernment at Washington, through President Lincoln, to secure at all hazards the services of General Lee in behalf of the United States in the terrible struggle which was then fast approaching. The man who was designated by Lincoln to interview General Lee on this matter was General Francis P. Blair, of Missouri. He held a long interview with General Lee in his home in Arlington. General Scott urged that Lee be secured to the Federal Government at all hazards, "For," said he, "Lee will be equal to an army of 50,000 men in the Union cause."

Lee, after mature deliberation, turned down the appeals to enlist in the service of the Union as against secession and decided that honor and duty compelled him to follow his state in its course, and in this view of the situation, he was opposed to coercion. He was summoned to appear before the Virginia legislature and by its act accepted the command as General of all the military forces of the State of Virginia.

General Lee was honest in his convictions of the right of secession but feared and trembled for the consequences that he thought would inevitably come to his state by going out of the Union. He contended that it was inexpedient and ill-advised for his State and the other Southern States to secede, believing, as he said, that such a course would spell utter ruin for the South, either with or without a resort to coercion. He further contended that a Southern Republic founded on the oligarchical rock of slavery would be a decaying one and would not be in a position to compete with the nations of the earth. He, like Lincoln, was opposed to the extension of slavery and he had hoped that notwithstanding all the clamour, the Union might be preserved without bloodshed. And even after the war was in

full progress he said to Jefferson Davis, "If I owned all the slaves of the South, I would give them their freedom, if by such an act the Union would be preserved." Mr. Davis tersely replied, "A Union with the North is unthinkable."

Before proceeding further with General Lee's military career I desire to digress a little further with Lee's attitude on the Union of the States. Let it not be forgotten that there was a large sentiment in the East and particularly in New England before the rebellion that the Doctrine of Secession was justifiable and some took strong grounds that no coercion should be used in bringing the seceding states back into the fold. I here quote from one of the leading and best known men in Massachusetts at that time, Charles Francis Adams, who said: "I hope I should have been filial and unselfish enough myself to have done as Lee did. Finally, if one may quote one's own feelings as perhaps representative of many, I do not hesitate to say that in the certainly most improbable, but perhaps not wholly impossible contingency of a future sectional separation in the country, however much I might disapprove of such separation and its causes, I should myself be first, last and always a son and subject of New England and of Massachusetts."

Stonewall Jackson, Lee's greatest chieftain in the struggle, who was killed by his own men at the battle of Chancellorsville, was bitterly opposed to secession and he said, "Whatever grievances or rights that the people of the South might contend for should be amicably adjusted in the Union." Alexander H. Stephens, of Georgia, met with the convention of that state and addressed it in the most eloquent manner for hours, arguing pleadingly against

the adoption of acts of secession on the grounds that the measure was impolitic, unwise and likely to bring disastrous results. Not a few other prominent men in different parts of the South held the same view, but the opposite opinion prevailed and secession was readily and enthusiastically accomplished. Unfortunately, however, the vice-president of the Confederacy was a believer in the right of secession. There can be no doubt that there was a large Union sentiment in the South, even in the cotton states, but the secession work was done in a great part by threats of the fire-eaters, young politicians and the fanatical cotton planters of that section. In going from the Colonial to the State Government, different views were expressed in relation to the durability of the Federation of States. We here quote from the United States Constitution in its preamble: "We, the people of the United States, in order to form a more perfect union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquility, provide for the common defense, promote the general welfare, and secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity, do ordain and establish this Constitution for the United States."

The extreme States' Rights advocates artfully contended that in the formation of the United States each state was sovereign in itself and by this act gave up no part of its rights of independent sovereignty and could at any time, on any pretext or no pretext at all, withdraw itself from the Federal Union. This was the doctrine advocated by Calhoun, Jefferson C. Davis and other great leaders of the South.

On the other hand, Lincoln and Douglas clung to the opposite view that the formation of the states under the Constitution was an act intended to be permanent and that

the compact entered into was an indissoluble one, and that no one state had the right to withdraw from the Federation without the unanimous consent of each and every other state in the compact.

I believe the views of these two great Statesmen were absolutely correct and now that the compact has been sealed in blood, the doctrine of state's rights, so-called, can never again be invoked.

Now, recurring to the great conflict, I wish to say that General Lee was a far-sighted man and firmly believed contrary to the idea of thousands of his countrymen, that the war would be one of long duration. He not only organized the troops of his own state in a short time to the number of 50,000, but, those of other states as fast as the volunteers came into Richmond, into a powerful war machine.

His first campaign was in West Virginia, which lasted only for a short time as the Union sentiment in that section of Virginia was overwhelmingly large. He then took command of the Army of Northern Virginia. I shall not go into details of the terrible conflict that ensued between the North and the South. Suffice it to say, that the first year of the war was favorable to the Confederates. On the 21st of July, 1861, was fought the Battle of Bull Run with a signal defeat to the Union Army and Washington City only twenty-seven miles distant was threatened with invasion. Preparations were at once set in motion on a large scale in both sections for the building up and equipping of large and effective armies.

The campaigns of 1862 were likewise favorable to the Confederates. During that year the battles of Manassas Junction, or Second Bull Run; Antietam or Sharps-

burg and of Fredericksburg were fought with terrible loss of life on both sides and the Peninsula campaign, under General McClellan, was of no particular consequence except in the great loss of life and army supplies and Richmond was still impregnable and defiant.

The campaigns of 1863 were upon the whole decidedly favorable to the Federal Armies. On July 4 of that year, the beleaguered city of Vicksburg capitulated to General Grant with 30,000 prisoners, together with immense stores of provisions, ammunitions and implements of war. On the First, Second and Third of July of the same year the great and bloody battle of Gettysburg was fought and although the battle was a drawn one, yet it was very disastrous to both armies, but more particularly so to the Confederate Army led by Generals Lee, Longstreet, Pickett and other wonderful fighting marshals of that Army. On the Nineteenth day of September, 1863, was begun the great and bloody battle of Chicamauga, which took place in the northwest corner of Georgia, near the Tennessee line, in the valley between Missionary Ridge and Lookout Mountain. The Union Army under General Rosencranz was defeated and retreated to Chattanooga but the Confederate Army was so badly used up that it could not and did not at that time pursue. Yet these three, among the great conflicts were the turning points in the War. From this time until the war was over the Southern Armies began to fade away by desertion, hardships, and other privations incident to war. The morale of the Confederate Armies was fast giving away and in the eyes of the best military critics it seemed impossible that the Confederacy would succeed in establishing its independence.

After the surrender of Vicksburg to General Grant

and his other important victories throughout Tennessee, Georgia and Mississippi, the government at Washington looked upon him as the logical man to confront General Lee's army and end the war. After this matter was carefully debated and weighed, General Grant was created Lieutenant General and placed in command of all the Union forces engaged in the war. A few months before the war closed, Lee was also created Lieutenant General and placed in command of the military forces in the Southern Confederacy. General Grant, on taking command, requested a sufficient army to crush the rebellion. Accordingly, by the middle of April, 1864, he had under him the most magnificent and well equipped army of nearly 200,000 men, including detachments within easy supporting distance. This vast army started on its advance to Richmond on or about the first day of May 1864, first engaging Lee in the great and terrible battle of the Wilderness. The next engagement was that of Spottsylvania Court House followed by the attack on Cold Harbor, thence fighting across the Chickahominy swamps, and after successful flanking movements, Gen. Grant reached the James River at City Point with the larger portion of his army, thus compelling Gen. Lee and his army to occupy their formidable and impregnable fortifications in and around Richmond and Petersburg. A large portion of Grant's army crossed the James River at the aforesaid point with a view to getting around Petersburg and cut all railroad and other communications to the south and southwest of that city, and finally place the two cities in a state of siege and force Gen. Lee and his army to surrender. This strategic movement was successful and Lee's army under cover of night evacuated these two cities in the early part of April, 1865.

The blockade of the Southern ports had proven effective, and the vast destruction of foodstuffs and forage all over the South, and the continued depletion of Lee's armies by desertion, and other ravages of war, it was clearly seen that the Confederacy was doomed to die. No one felt this more keenly than did Gen. Lee, and seeing that further effusion of blood was useless, surrendered the Army of Northern Virginia to Gen. Grant on the ninth of April 1865, at Appomattox. This surrender was perhaps the most remarkable and peculiar one, in all its details that ever took place in this or any other country. I take it that the terms of this surrender are still remembered by many of our older people. The terms and conditions of the same were that the private soldiers were to stack their arms, but would be allowed to retain their horses, camp equipments, and private property, and the officers were to retain their side-arms. The paroles were made out in duplicate and officers were assigned from each army to take charge of them.

The two Generals talked freely together about their experiences in the Mexican War. As a formality of surrender, Lee did not tender his sword to Grant, and neither did Grant ask for it. Ely S. Parker, Grant's private secretary, wrote the conditions of surrender as dictated. He was a faithful friend of Grant, and for some time he was Chief of the Seneca tribe of Indians in New York State, but was a resident of Galena, Ill., at the outbreak of the war.

Gen. Lee then called Gen. Grant's attention to the fact that his army had been subsisting on parched corn exclusively for many days, and graciously asked Grant if he would issue rations to his starving men. Grant responded cheerfully and asked Lee how many rations he desired. He replied about 25,000. The supply trains were then pull-

ed up as near the scene as possible and the rations distributed.

When the news of the surrender reached Grant's lines his troops began firing a salute of 100 guns in honor of the victory. Gen. Grant at once sent orders to have it stopped. He said that Lee was a brave man and led a brave army and now that the Confederates were our prisoners we did **not** want to exult over their downfall. There is nothing equal to the magnanimity shown by Gen. Grant in that surrender and his acts in extending mercy to a fallen foe showed the largeness and purity of his heart and these accredited to him a greater victory than he ever achieved on the field of battle. Grant and Lee had the warmest personal regards for each other and each had more than once complimented the other for efficiency, strategy, and praiseworthy generalship in the great conflicts of the war. Gen. Lee had been present and commanded the Army of Northern Virginia and other troops in above astonishing victories which he had won as above mentioned.

As we all remember, Atlanta had surrendered to the Union army under Sherman and that General, early in January, 1865, commenced his daring and famous march to the sea, traversing the entire state of Georgia, and reached Savannah, which together with its forts capitulated. Then his army marched across the state of South Carolina, took Columbia, its capital, thence northward into North Carolina and at Goldsboro in that state received the surrender of Gen. Joseph E. Johnston and all the forces under his command, on the 13 day of April, 1865. All the other Confederate armies in the South rapidly dissolved like the melting snows under the rays of a meridian sun. It is laudable praise to the Southern people that both guerrilla and legiti-

mate warfare came speedily to an end and the people as a rule in that section gladly accepted the situation. The peoples of both the North and South rejoiced that the war was over, and that the terrible struggle had passed into history.

Over a half million lives had been sacrificed to say nothing of those wounded and maimed for life. Many millions of dollars of property had been destroyed.

Napoleon, in his palmiest days while shaking the foundations of the nations of Europe, had not drawn to his aid a Corps of Marshals greater or more effective than were the Marshals grouped around General Lee in his Virginia campaigns. Marshals Bernadotte, Berthier, Brune, Grouchy, Messena, Murat, Ney and Soult were never superior in any battle to Lee's Marshals, viz: Jackson, Longstreet, Ewell, the Hills, Pickett, Gordon, Stewart and Early. Gen. Lee in battle was superb, calm and self-possessed, and grand and philosophical in defeat.

LEE AS A CITIZEN.

Lee as a citizen was exemplary and law-abiding, ever ready and faithful in the performance of civil duties. One of the first things that he did after the war was over, was to ascertain from the proper officials what amount he owed, if any, for taxes, so that he might promptly pay them, notwithstanding that his lands had all been confiscated by the U. S. Government. He was always happy in doing what he thought was right.

LEE IN HOME LIFE.

In his home life he was lovable and was strongly devoted to his wife and children. He contended that a home without love and filial affection, and one that is not peaceable, quiet and serene, was no home at all. To get the beauty

of happiness out of home life, was his greatest ambition. His home was an ideal one in every sense of the word, and this was characteristic of most all the Lee families in Virginia.

LEE AS A CHRISTIAN.

So far as I can ascertain, he was not a member of any Church although he clung tenaciously to the teachings of Christ, and claimed that the world had been made better by reason of the fact that the Prince of Peace had lived in it. His fond mother, in his early youth, had instilled into his mind true religion and taught him never to forget that the world was his country, and to do good, his religion. Some people who knew him well thought and believed that he coincided with the Unitarian faith.

LEE AS AN EDUCATOR.

Within less than four months after the close of the war the trustees of Washington College, Va., elected him as its president which position he held up to the time of his death. There were only forty students in the college when he took over its management. Lee's reputation was such, as an educator, that this institution prospered wonderfully under his guidance.

EULOGIES BESTOWED ON LEE.

Gen. Wolsely of England said of him: "He was handsome, tall, well made, with a graceful figure and a good rider, his manners were at once easy and captivating." He also said, "I saw him in the autumn of 1862 when at the head of proud and victorious troops he smiled at the notion of defeat by any army that could be sent against him. I desire to make known to the reader not only the renowned soldier whom I believe to have been the greatest of his age, but to give some insight into the character of one whom I

have always considered the most perfect man I ever met."

Bradford, the historian, said of him: "I have often said since he entered on his brilliant career that, although we all admired him for his remarkable beauty and attractive manners, I did not see anything in him that prepared me for his so far outstripping all his compeers. The idea first presented itself to me during one of my visits to Arlington after my marriage. We were all seated around the table at night and Robert was reading. I looked up and my eye fell upon his face in perfect repose, and the thought at once passed through my mind: "You certainly look more like a great man than anyone I have ever seen. If all those who look like great men to their relatives attained Lee's greatness, what a great world it would be."

"Success is the idol of the world and the world's idols have been successful. Washington, Lincoln and Grant were doubtless very great, but they were successful. Here was a man who remains great, although he failed."

Gen. Wolsely, in speaking of his military genius, said: "Gen. Lee compared favorably in the roll of military tactics and discernment in the art of war with the Duke of Marlborough, Napoleon and Gen. Von Moltke. I have met but two men who realize my ideas of what a true hero should be: My friend Charles Gordon was one, General Lee was the other."

Gen. Grant said of Lee "All the people except a few political leaders in the South will accept whatever he does as right and will be guided to a great extent by his example."

Grant thought that Lee was somewhat austere and not easily approached by his subordinates. It would seem to us that in this Grant was mistaken. It is true he was stern and dignified in manner but he was courteous and socia-

ble with all classes where the exercise of those qualities were fitting and proper.

Col. Swift said: "All great soldiers before him inherited a ready-made army, but Lee made his own army. None of the others probably encountered as dangerous an adversary as Grant and none of them except Hannibal and Napoleon in the last two years, were opposed to soldiers as good as their own. The odds of numbers were greater against Lee in the Wilderness campaign than they were against Napoleon in the Waterloo Campaign."

Jackson said of Lee: "He is a phenomenon. He is the only man I could follow blindfold."

Gen. D. H. Hill said: "He was a Caesar without his ambition; a Frederick without his tyranny; a Napoleon without his selfishness; and a Washington without his reward."

Col. Roosevelt said: "As a mere military man Washington himself cannot rank with the wonderful war-chief who for four years lead the Army of Northern Virginia."

Longstreet said: "It was seldom that he allowed his mind to wander to the days of his childhood and talk of his father and his early associates but when he did he was far more charming than he thought."

A noted Northern writer, and a bitter opponent of the South in the war said: "Lee is worthy of all praise. As a man, he was fearless among men. As a soldier, he had no superior and no equal. In the course of Nature my career on earth may soon terminate. God grant that, when the day of my death shall come, I may look up to Heaven with that confidence and faith which the life and character of Robert E. Lee gave him. He died trusting in God as a good man, with a good life, and a pure conscience."

LEE'S PATRIOTIC UTTERANCES.

A Confederate soldier told General Wise that he had taken the oath of allegiance to the United States. "You have disgraced the family," said Wise. "General Lee told me to do it." "Oh, that alters the case. Whatever Gen. Lee says is all right, I don't care what it is." Lee is reported to have remarked after the war: "I have carefully searched the military records of both ancient and modern history, and have never found Grant's superior as a general."

One of his university faculty had been criticizing the Union general with some harshness. "Sir," said Lee, "if you ever presume again to speak disrespectfully of General Grant in my presence, either you or I will sever his connection with this university."

LEE SPURNED NOTORIETY.

Many business positions of high trust or dignity were pressed upon him. He uniformly declined them alleging that his training did not lie in that direction and that his age rendered him incapable of performing such arduous labors. When he was told that no labors were expected of him that his name was all that would be required and that a large salary would be paid simply for the use of that, he replied that his name was not for sale.

CONCLUSION.

In closing this essay on Gen. Lee I merely wish briefly to sum up some of my opinions of this great and good man. The opinions of men show that he was stern and decisive in the performance of his duties, but neither stern nor stiff in his greetings with his fellowmen. He, however, like Grant, was a man of few words and this may have led to the belief that he was not easily approached. I take it that he carried until the end of his life the regret that the

war was not avoided and that there had been so much loss of life on account of the slavery question; but he accepted the results of the war in good faith and earnestly set to work to help build up the New South which has now become far greater, grander and more influential than the Old South. Notwithstanding the terrible consequences of the war in the loss of life, treasure, and the destruction of property, yet, a retrospective view of the situation convinces me, and I verily believe thousands of others hold the same view, that all these sacrifices, terrible as they were, were far better than the continued prolongation and further extension of slavery.

I conclude from the reading of history that none of the first families of Virginia were superior to the Lee families of Westmoreland County; or in the other counties where the Lees resided. While Lee was eminently a military man, yet he seriously regretted that he had devoted his studies and practices to a military life. Historians say that when he heard that Stonewall Jackson had fallen mortally wounded that he sent one of his cavalry officers to see him before he was borne from the field by his comrades and to say to him, "that while he, Jackson, had lost his left arm, he, Lee, had lost his right." The beautiful eulogy pronounced by "Light Horse Harry," the father of Lee, on Washington, could with equal force have been said of Robert E. Lee. "That he was first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen."

It is with pleasure I place the name of Robert E. Lee on the roll of honor in the hall of fame along side those of George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, Richard Henry Lee, James Madison, James Monroe, Patrick Henry, John Marshall, the Randolphins and other noted Virginians.

PRINCIPAL BATTLES OF THE WAR OF 1812

BY THE AUTHOR

Read before the McLean County Historical Society

I feel impressed that most of the people of the United States are under the impression that the Declaration of War which led to the conflict of 1812, came from the Parliament of Great Britain. But such however is not the fact. On the 19th day of June, 1812, our Congress declared war against Great Britain, which declaration was heartily supported by James Madison, then President of the United States. Vigorous preparations were made on the part of our Government for the prosecution of the war. Twenty-five thousand regular troops and 50,000 volunteers were raised and 100,000 militia were called out by the several states. A national loan of \$11,000,000. was made and Henry Dearborn of Massachusetts was selected as Commander in Chief of the army.

The cause of the war resulted from the indignities of the British seamen upon our commerce and the impressment of American seamen and the violation of the rights of neutral nations. The battle cry of our American Navy was "Free Trade and Sailor's Rights." The war was precipitated by General William Hull, then Governor of the Michigan Territory. He had collected an army of 1500 men and by toiled marches through forests and swamps for over a month reached the vicinity of Detroit, having lost all his baggage by the onslaughts of the enemy. Col. Miller of the General Hull contingent routed a large force of Indians under Tecumseh a short distance from Detroit

about the 20th of July, 1812. General Brock was then in command of the British forces at Malden. The siege of Detroit was begun by him August 16. The American forces were in good trim awaiting in their trenches the on-coming regulars of England. Historians say they were eager for the battle. But to their great surprise when the British had advanced to within 500 yards of the Fort, Gen. Hull hoisted the white flag, and then resulted one of the most disgraceful and shameful surrenders ever recorded in this or any other country. All the forces under Hull became prisoners of war, and all of the Michigan territory was surrendered to the British. The cowardly and no doubt treasonable Hull was court martialed and sentenced to be shot, but he received a pardon at the hands of the President, several entreaties having been made for him.

In this war the principal number of the engagements took place on the waters of our lakes and those of the Atlantic Ocean. The first of these was between our frigate the Constitution, and the British Guerriere off the coast of Massachusetts. After a terrible combat at half pistol shot the British vessel struck her colors and became the prize of the Americans, but on the following morning she became unmanageable and she was blown up by them. Many other sanguinary engagements took place between the navies of the two countries with varying successes; but in the end the advantages rested largely with the American Navy. Before recounting the important battles upon land, I desire to call your attention to Commodore Perry's victory on Lake Erie. This lake was dominated by a British squadron of six vessels. The task of recovering these waters was assigned to Commodore Perry. Commander Barclay a veteran from Europe was his antagonist. Perry

as quickly as possible marshalled his fleet of eight ships and on the 10th of September, the two fleets came together at Put In Bay. The attack was begun by the American Squadron, the flagship Lawrence leading, but in a short time she was ruined and Barclay's flag ship was almost a total wreck. Perry at once got overboard into an open boat, transferred his flag to the Niagara, bore down upon the enemies line, discharging terrible broadsides right and left. In less than fifteen minutes the British fleet was so damaged and helpless that Barclay gave up the fight and Perry returned to the hull of the Lawrence and there received the surrender. He then sent that memorable message to Gen. Harrison: "We have met the enemy and they are ours." Again on the 24th day of February, A. D. 1813 off of the coast of Demerara, the sloop of war the Hornet commanded by our Captain James Lawrence attacked the British brig the Peacock. A most terrific battle of fifteen minutes ensued, when the Peacock struck her colors. Soon after this incident Captain Lawrence took command of our beautiful vessel the Chesapeake. Capt. Broke was in command of the British Shannon, which challenged the Chesapeake to combat near Cape Ann. The encounter was both brief and dreadful, every officer of the Chesapeake was either killed or wounded. Capt. Lawrence fell pierced with a musket ball, dying upon the deck. But before his spirit took its flight he gave his last order in a stentorian voice, "don't give up the ship," which words became immortal, and is now the motto of every American sailor.

INDIANS PARTICIPATE

Gen. Harrison built Fort Meigs on the Maumee River and which was soon after besieged by Gen. Proctor and the

Indian Chief Tecumseh,, with 2000 British and savages, but in the meantime Gen. Clay with 1200 Kentuckians made a forced march to relieve the fort. The British gave up the siege, the Indians having deserted in large numbers and retreated to Malden, but late in July, 1813, these same generals again besieged the fort with 4000 men, but were unsuccessful and Proctor fled with half his forces and attacked Fort Stephenson at lower Sandusky. And now comes the narration of one of the most brilliant war episodes of the entire conflict. This fort was defended by 160 men under Colonel Croghan, a stripling but twenty-one years of age. On the 2nd day of August, 1813, the British advanced to storm the fort. These troops were crowded into the trenches and were swept away by the fusillade firing of our artillery and riflemen and perished almost to a man. The repulse was complete and sickening. General Proctor then raised the siege at Fort Meigs and retreated to Malden. The Indians were ever present in much of the fighting as the British had offered them tempting bounties for American scalps. In the latter part of August Fort Mims, just north of Mobile, Alabama, was surprised by the savages, who murdered over 400 people and destroyed their property. The middle southern states sprang to arms and at once prepared for an invasion of the Creek nation. The Tennesseans under General Jackson were first to the rescue. General Coffee, one of his generals, reached the Indian town of Tallahatchee, burned everything to the ground and left not an Indian alive. On the eighth of November a fierce battle was fought at Talladega, Alabama, in which the Indians were routed with heavy loss and other engagements followed quickly, in which the Indians were disastrously defeated. By the

27th of March, 1814, the Creek nation was conquered and completely at the feet of the American forces. The battle of Chippewa was fought on the 5th day of July, 1814, and which was easily won by the American forces. On the evening of July 25th, the hardest and most desperate engagement of the war took place near Niagara Falls on the field of Lundy's Lane. Generals Scott and Brown were in command of our forces, and to Colonel James Miller was assigned the duty of storming a battery of the enemy located on the highest elevation of the battle field. The royal army numbering 5000 was driven from the field with a loss of over 800. The American loss was almost as great. Several of our generals were wounded. It might be said that this victory was the turning point of the war. Our troops were again successful at the investment of Fort Erie by the British general, and on the 5th of November, 1814, the Fort was destroyed by the American forces, who recrossed the Niagara River and went into winter quarters at Black Rock and Buffalo. From this time until near the close of the war, several engagements took place both upon land and water with varying successes to the opposing arms. Some of them were of minor importance.

On the 24th of August, 1814, Bladdensburg, six miles from Washington, D. C., was taken by the British. The President of the United States with his Cabinet fled for safety, our Capitol fell into the hands of the invaders and by them destroyed by fire. All our Public Buildings, except the Patent Office were burned, including the unfinished Capitol and the President's Home, which were left a mass of ruins. The act which resulted in the destruction of Washington was one of vandalism, and of which many of the British Parliament were thoroughly ashamed and dis-

gusted, and a reflection of them to this day recalls some of the dreadful scenes of fire and destruction growing out of the present European War. Soon after the Washington event the British squadron bombarded Fort McHenry for the purpose of taking Baltimore, but the Fort held out, was uninjured and the British driven away. During the spectacular night of this bombardment our countryman Francis S. Keys, who was held a prisoner on a British ship in the bay, composed the "Star Spangled Banner" a song so dear to the hearts of all true Americans.

The Spanish authorities in Florida sympathized with the British cause, whereupon General Jackson drove the British out of Florida and the American forces came into complete possession of the State. He next repaired to New Orleans to meet the invaders in the threatened assault of the British upon that city. Engagements of trivial importance took place before the final attack upon New Orleans on the 8th of January, 1815. General Packenham with an army of 12000 men from Jamaica led the British troops. Jackson, ever on the alert, was ready with his hastily constructed breastworks of cotton bales and sand bags. The British troops marched on the double-quick through a dense copse of woods and out onto the plain to beat back the American forces.

The onslaught was fierce and determined, but Jackson's men were secure from the enemy's fire and the awful effect of the Tennessee and Kentucky riflemen upon the veterans of England was appalling. Charge after charge of their forces were hurled back; the shrieks of the wounded being heard over the din and roar of the battle. General Packenham was killed, and General Gibbs was mortally wounded. The victory of the Americans was complete. The

British lost 700 killed and 1400 wounded, while the American loss was nominal, amounting to only eight killed and thirteen wounded. General Jackson marched into New Orleans and was received with unbounded enthusiasm. He had just before the battle proclaimed martial law in the city, as traitors there were abundant. General Jackson was arrested and brought before one of the Civil Courts and fined fifty dollars, and we all remember that when Stephen A. Douglas was in the Congress of the United States from Illinois, that he introduced a resolution asking for the remission of the fine, which was done by almost unanimous vote. General Packenham's body was preserved in a barrel of whiskey and shipped to England.

By way of digression I wish to say that my grandfather, Abraham Carlock was in that battle, being a volunteer soldier from Tennessee. His comrade who stood at his right, Thomas Jones, was struck in the center of the forehead by a spent ball, which knocked him down and my grandfather in relating the incident, said he verily believed that Jones was killed, but in less than ten minutes after he fell he was on his feet again, loading and firing his gun with quick rapidity and cursing the British at every fire.

One of the singular coincidences of the war was the fact that the two countries had concluded a treaty of peace at Ghent in Belgium, December 24, 1814, just fifteen days before this battle was fought.

After so much bloodshed arising out of England's wrongs to the United States, the treaty seemed in many respects absurd. The wrongs done to the commerce of the United States, the rights of neutral nations, were left untouched in the articles of the treaty, and of the doctrine of "Free Trade and Sailor's Rights," which had been heralded

far and wide, no mention was made whatever. The principal articles of the treaty were devoted to the settlement of boundary lines, and the possession of some unimportant island located in the Bay of Passamaquaddy. But it was surmised by many knowing diplomats that at the time of the treaty the British government gave to the United States private assurances that the impresment of our seamen and other wrongs complained of by our people should never thereafter occur. For the period of nearly one hundred years, vessels bearing the United States flag have been secure with a very few exceptions, from the insults which caused the war of 1812.

Although many of our people were opposed to the war, yet the great majority of them stood by President Madison in its prosecution. But as a result of the war a debt of \$100,000,000 was fastened upon us. Our trade was paralyzed for the want of money. In the year 1816 the United States Bank was re-chartered by Congress, business revived and prosperity again perched upon our banners, and our commerce became the pride of the nation, as well as the joy and hope of all the people in the United States for future generations.

In conclusion I might say that we should rejoice that the people of this country and those of England are in a reasonable state of harmony, as to the navigation of the seas, with the exception of a few unimportant questions growing out of the present European war. Also recurring to a few incidents growing out of the War of the Rebellion, chief of which, were the settlement of the well known Alabama Claims and the Mason and Sidell affair, which were amicably adjusted by the United States and England.

AN ESSAY ON THE RISE, PROGRESS AND CUL- MINATION OF THE ABOLITION PARTY IN THE UNITED STATES AND WHAT IT ACCOMPLISHED

BY THE AUTHOR

Read before the McLean County Historical Society by Mary L. P. Evans

In about the year 1827, my father, Abraham W. Carlock, emigrated from the State of Tennessee to Illinois, to get rid of the evil influences of slavery. My grandfather Carlock was not a slave-holder and the free population in that part of Tennessee, where the family resided, were in excess of that of the slaves, yet the baneful effects of slavery were felt on free labor, and the non-slave holding element could not compete with cheap slave labor. My grandfather on my mother's side was a slave-holder, but emancipated his slaves before the outbreak of the Civil War. The all devouring scythe of time has swept away nearly all the active participants in the great struggle against slavery.

In the year 1856, the status of political parties and people of crude political notions on the slavery question, may be classified as follows: (placing them in the order of their numerical strength.)

1st. The Abolitionists who favored gradual emancipation and colonization.

2nd. The outspoken and uncompromising abolitionists who advocated the immediate freedom of all slaves, without any compensation to their owners.

3rd. Those abolitionists, who were opposed to the further extension of slavery to any state or territory of the United States, but advocated confining it within the

limits where it then existed, and by such course, doom its ultimate extinction.

All the opponents regarded slavery as an evil and opposed to the law of human rights in the states in which it existed, and a curse to the American people.

The tirade against slavery in the United States, began as early as 1790, but the well defined, organized agitation, against the institution, started about the year 1833. There can be no question that nearly all the fathers of the republic, including the framers of the United States Constitution, were on principle opposed to slavery, and hoped and believed it would ere long become a barbaric relic of the past. Certain mauraunders of the seas, dealing in the illicit traffic of human beings, had clandestinely foisted upon a number of people of the colonies, without their careful deliberation, the start of slavery, and against the wishes of a large majority of the people. The institution steadily increased, although several of the original thirteen colonies, including Massachusetts, abolished it. Those opposed to it from year to year, became more and more bitter and pronounced, and this resulted in the formation of anti-slavery societies, throughout the United States, particularly in New York, Pennsylvania, and the New England States. Animosities and jealousies between the sections, were fast multiplying. Fugitive slave laws were enacted and from time to time, made more effective; slaves were induced to leave their masters and escape into the Northern States, or spirited away into Canada, by means of the ironically termed "Underground Railroad systems." Abolition literature was freely circulated throughout the United States and Congress was petitioned to pass a law, prohibiting the use of United States mails, for that pur-

pose, but the petition was denied. Northern governors refused to grant extraditions for persons to answer indictments found against them, in the South, for various alleged crimes, including violations of the fugitive slave laws.

The further importation of slaves had been prohibited by Act of Congress. A goodly number of slave-owners in the border states, cheerfully freed their slaves, some of whom were colonized, while others sold their slaves to be taken to the cotton states of the south, and many of these owners became avowed abolitionists. Mob violence was frequent in the Northern states; printing presses were destroyed, and their proprietors subjected to horrible cruelties and some were killed by the mobs, and much abolition literature was seized and burned. A few instances may here be noted: William Lloyd Garrison of Boston, who had become the acknowledged leader of the ever faithful and onward marching abolition party, was in 1835 assaulted by a mob on one of the principal streets of that city and beaten into insensibility; his printing press destroyed and he was hurried to a prison cell to escape death. A lamentable fact connected with this affair was that the soldier guards of the city joined the mobs in this dastardly crime. They had been delegated to preserve order and dispel rioters. And, our own fair state of Illinois came in for its full share of such disgrace and notoriety. On the 7th day of November, 1837, Reverend Elijah Lovejoy, was pounced upon by an infuriated mob and killed and his press apparatus destroyed, at Alton, while fighting to protect his life and property. He was a brother of the late Owen Lovejoy. A short time previous to this affair, he

had been driven out of St. Louis by similar violence. The citizens of Alton, assisted by the State of Illinois, caused to be erected to the memory of Lovejoy, a large granite monument, in the central part of the city; on the 8th day of November, 1897, it was dedicated, with imposing ceremonies, the date being sixty years after he was murdered. A short time ago, I gazed upon this fitting tribute, and here note some of the inscriptions thereon:

“Whether on scaffold high,
Or in the battle van,
The fittest place for man to die,
Is where he dies for man.”

“I have sworn Eternal opposition to slavery, and by the blessing of God, I will never turn back.”

“If the laws of my country fail to protect me, I appeal to God, and with Him, I cheerfully rest my cause. I can die at my post, but I cannot desert it.”

“As long as I am an American citizen, and as long as American blood runs in these veins, I shall hold myself at liberty to speak, to write, to publish whatever I please on any subject, being amenable to the laws of my Country for the same.”

The above sentiments appeared in the publications of his newspaper shortly before his death.

The anti-slavery societies rapidly grew in numbers and at the breaking out of the war of the rebellion, there were over thirteen hundred of them located in various parts of the United States. William Lloyd Garrison was born in the State of Massachusetts, settled in Boston, and edited and published from time to time, a number of periodicals, his last one being that of “The Liberator,” devoted principally to his hatred against and persistent demand of

the abolition of slavery. Soon after the adoption of the 13th Amendment, to the Constitution of the United States, the publication of the "Liberator," was discontinued.

I here quote some of his utterances :

"I denounce the Constitution, as a League with Hell and a covenant with the Devil."

"The twin relic of barbarism is polygamy and slavery"

"We maintain, that no man has the right to enslave or imbrute his brother—to hold or acknowledge him for one moment as a piece of merchandise; to brutalize his mind, by denying him the means of intellectual, social, and moral improvement. The watchword of "The Liberator" was, 'No Union with slave-holders.' South Carolina shouted back, "No Union with free labor."

"My reliance for the deliverance of the oppressed, universally, is upon the nature of man, the inherent wrongfulness of oppression, the power of truth, and the Omnipotence of God."

In speaking of the probable secession of the southern states, he said, "Let them depart in peace, no obstructions should be placed in their way." He, with many other abolitionists, in such an event, were opposed to the use of coercion.

October 29, 1833, a great advance was taken by the call of the Convention, for the formation of the "American Anti-Slavery Society", and the Society was organized and the declaration of sentiments, prepared by William Lloyd Garrison, was adopted, some of those above named being incorporated therein, at Philadelphia.

Garrison was born December 10, 1805, at Newbury Port, Massachusetts. He died in New York, in his seventy-fourth year, May 24th, 1879, and was buried in Boston.

Wendall R. Phillips, early became an admirer and disciple of Garrison, and his denunciations of the United States Constitution were perhaps, more vehement and drastic than those of Garrison. He said, "that when he came to study the Constitution, and more significantly, when he analyzed it, in the light of its consistent interpretation, for the last half century, he discovered that it was a covenant with death and an agreement with hell. It legalized slavery for twenty years from the date of its adoption. There was a clause which allowed their slave masters to count three-fifths of their slaves on the basis of national representation, and a clause which made a provision for the return of fugitives throughout the union, a trinity of evil, as satanic as the orthodox trinity was divine. These matters were discussed in every anti-slavery meeting and society. Early in 1844, soon the entire Garrison phalanx presented a united front. In the platforms of these bodies, the pro-slavery doctrines were dissolved. The anti-slavery organs in Boston and New York displayed in bold head lines, the obnoxious truth, "No union with slave-holders."

The sensation at these meetings dismantled defiance. The "Liberty Party" so called, sprung up on account of dissensions but was really no different from the original abolitionist party. The Garrison party held to the tremendous position of disunion. He, in commenting on the life of a constituent said, "Treason to a pro-slavery constitution, and infidelity to a pro-slavery religion is the best patriotism and truest christianity."

Phillips was the greatest American agitator, but was opposed to a resort to arms. He said, "Nothing is politically right which is morally wrong." He quoted John

Wesley as saying, "Slavery is the sin of all the universe."

Both he and Garrison advocated the abolishment of slavery without physical force; but their hostility against that institution, and their hatred of it was most intense and irritating. Under the teachings and utterances of these noted men, a large disunion sentiment developed throughout New York, Pa., and the New England States. Phillips was born November 29, 1811, in Boston Common, Massachusetts, and died February 2nd, 1884.

In just about thirty years, being in the year 1865, after he was assaulted in the City of Boston, William Lloyd Garrison spoke to a large concourse of people in Charleston, South Carolina, under the auspices of the Freedmen's Bureau, the larger portion of the audience being colored people. He told the people there, at that time that he was a friend of the South, but that they had misunderstood him, and that he ought to have spoken as freely in South Carolina, in 1835, as he was then allowed to freely speak his thoughts on that occasion."

Both Garrison and Phillips attracted to their standard, a long list of noted men, as follows: Lundy, Leavett, Knofffer, Tappen, Wright, Whittier, May, Shipley, Quincy, Channing, Beecher, Parker, the Lovejoys, and many other prominent men. Harriet Beecher Stowe in her "Uncle Tom's Cabin" played an important part in moulding public sentiment against slavery.

In 1840, an anti-slavery society was organized in Bloomington, Illinois and in November, 1844, in an attempt to hold a meeting in the old frame school building, located near the Corner of Main and Olive streets on the south side of Olive, a disgraceful and lawless act occurred. This was used for an audience room and likewise for

school purposes. An outside stairway led to this room, which had a seating capacity of about 175. The officers of the society had arranged to hold a meeting at that place on a Sunday afternoon. Fifty-two Whigs and Democrats about equally divided in numbers, preceded the little band of members of the society. Bullies stationed at the top of the stairway with demonstrations of clubs and pistols, defied and denied them admission. One Reverend C. H. Thompson, with Bible under his arm, led his followers, being made up of James Wallace, Henry Adams, George Hayes and about a dozen others. A boisterous exchange of oaths and epithets ensued, but the anti-slavery crowd yielded, and scheduled a meeting to be held at early candle-light in the wagon and blacksmith shop of said Hayes, located on the exact lot of ground now owned and occupied by our late townsman, Sig Heldman, as a clothing store, on the West side of Main street. The meeting started on time, and in a few minutes the speaker was lashing and slashing the slave oligarchy with great vigor. The Whig and Democratic crowd pelted the building with eggs, but they were genuine fresh eggs and worth only five cents a dozen. The meeting, however, was not broken up and the speaker held his audience well in hand, without a break until near midnight. So far as I can ascertain, the only person now living, who attended that meeting was the widow of the late Captain Wilmeth, now living in Kansas. She lately described to me her recollections of that wild night. She was then about eight years of age and told me how she cringed and held on to her mother's apron. Since the above was written Mrs. Wilmeth has passed away.

The late James P. Hodge, was also present at the meeting, and to him I am indebted for an accurate account

of this shameful affair. The late James S. Ewing, in talking about the incident, said to me: "I very much regret that this outrage should have occurred; it was an act which trampled upon the rights of free speech, and in no wise hurt the cause of the abolitionists, but it put a black spot upon our town, which was made up of many good law-abiding citizens." Mr. Ewing was not present at that meeting, and was then about ten years of age, while Mr. Hodge was eleven or twelve years of age.

At this juncture, I will revert to the fight against slavery by political parties. James C. Birney of New York, was twice nominated for the Presidency by the Liberty or Abolition party, first in 1840, against Harrison, Whig and VanBuren, Democrat, and again in 1844, against Polk, a thorough going upholder of slavery and Clay, the man of compromise. He succeeded in polling just enough votes to defeat Clay and throw the Government directly into the hands of the slave oligarchy. Birney was originally a slave holder of Kentucky, and emancipated his slaves.

In the campaign of 1840, Birney received a total vote of 7,059; the Whig candidate, William H. Harrison, received 1,275,000 votes. In the campaign of 1844, Birney received a total vote of 62,300. The free-soil party met at Buffalo, New York, August 9, 1847 and nominated Martin VanBuren of New York for President. The old so-called "Liberty Party" joined the "Free Soilers," as also did many of the Democrats, who were opposed to slavery. VanBuren received of the popular vote, 291,263. The Free Soil Democrat Convention, again assembled at Pittsburg, August 1, 1852. John P. Hale, of New Hampshire was nominated for President, and George W. Julian of Indiana for vice-president.

General Winfield Scott, became candidate for Whig party and Franklin Pierce of New Hampshire for that of the Democratic party. As it will be remembered, Pierce was elected by a very large majority, by both a popular and electoral vote.

In 1848, Zachary Taylor became the standard bearer of the Whig party, and Millard Fillmore was nominated for vice-president. The leader of the Democratic party in that campaign was Lewis Cass of Michigan. Taylor was elected and died soon after his inauguration, and Fillmore filled out his unexpired term.

Up to this time, both the old parties, Whig and Democratic, had adopted a conciliatory course regarding the slavery question, and held in their platforms, to the policy of non-interference and non-agitation of the slavery question. Opinion was rapidly moulding against this institution. Events were occurring, which tended to excite the people of the North and South to animosity. Clouds were gathering for the storm and the atmosphere was filled with omens of an on-slaught on the inhuman institution of slavery, and especially to stop its further spread. People were taking sides on the burning question and a few were seemingly for pacification. As early as 1840, John C. Calhoun enunciated his startling position substantially as follows: Feb. 19, 1847, he offered in the Senate, supported by a speech, resolutions declaring that slavery was national, freedom sectional; that the Constitution authorized the protection of slavery in all the national domain and that neither Congress nor any territorial Legislature could legally prevent a citizen of a slave state from emigrating with his slaves to any territory and there holding them in servitude.

He, together with the clergy of the South and many of the North argued, that slavery was right, and was clearly sanctioned by the Bible. Both the old parties appeared to be in the hands of the slave oligarchy, and one of these was doomed to death. It fell upon the Whig party to suffer dissolution for the reason that between the years 1853 and 1856, it was out of power, and because of its attitude on the slavery question its representatives, concurring in the passage of the Kansas-Nebraska Act, went down, never to rise again.

The Republican party arose from its ruins,—tens of thousands of Northern Democrats joined the Republican standard, while the greater proportion of the Southern Whigs cast their lot with the pro-slavery power. The National Democratic party was invulnerable and enduring, because it had existed since the adoption of our Federal Constitution, or at least from the date of the formation of the Democratic party by Thomas Jefferson. The Republican party came into existence on the 29th of May, 1856, in our City of Bloomington, as is claimed. This claim, however, has been disputed, and the credit of its formation given to other points.

Thorton K. Lothrop, in his life sketch of William H. Seward, says that a preliminary convention on the 22nd day of February, 1856 at Philadelphia, announced the organization of the Republicans as a National party. Ohio also lays claim to this distinction. The fight was now on and the prophetic mind could see that slavery was doomed. To the third system of abolitionism early outlined in this article, belonged the Republican party.

James Buchanan, in the campaign of 1856, was the chosen leader of the Democratic forces. John C. Fremont

of California was the leader of the Republican Hosts. Millard Fillmore was the nominee of the so-called "American Party," really the "Pacification Party." Buchanan was elected, having received the combined electoral vote of the solid south except Maryland, and also carried five northern states. Fremont received in New York a plurality of 80,000 and his majority over Fillmore in that state was greater than the latters entire vote therein. The slogan cry of the Republicans in that campaign was "Fremont, free speech, free press, free soil and free men." The Free Soilers adopted the declaration in all their platforms, that slavery was a sin against God, and a crime against man, and denouncing the compromise of 1850 and the two parties that supported it.

We pause here to take up and renew the Legislative controversy on the slavery question. In the year 1820, during James Monroe's administration occurred one of the most memorable and exciting discussions on the slavery question that ever took place on the American continent. The North and South were arrayed against each other on this subject. Some of the southern states were threatening disunion by acts of secession. The discussion arose by reason of the territory of Missouri applying for admission into the union. Some of the most learned statesmen of both sections took part in the debate. An amicable settlement was concluded and the Missouri Compromise Act passed by Congress, which was to the effect that thereafter slavery should not extend north of 36 degrees and 30 min. north latitude. Missouri was admitted into the Union, March 22, 1821, under this act, known as the Missouri Compromise. This compromise remained intact for about thirty years and the compromise of 1850 disannulled it.

This was the work of both Whigs and Democrats, the north and south. Stephen A. Douglas, United States Senator from Illinois introduced into the United States Senate, his so-called substitute bill, known as "The Kansas-Nebraska Bill." It embraced his pet scheme of popular sovereignty.

Immediately after the clash of 1820 was over, President Monroe assembled his Cabinet and requested each member to sign a paper concurring in the enactment of the Missouri Compromise line,—which they did. John C. Calhoun was then Secretary of War. Shortly before his death, he repudiated his action in that matter and stated as an excuse for so doing, that conditions had arisen, proving, that slavery could not be confined within such narrow limits. Yet Calhoun was a man of great intellectual and magnetic force, and had a wonderful influence over the people of South Carolina and the other cotton states. He was born March 18, 1782 in Abbeville District, South Carolina, and died March 31, 1850, in Washington, D. C.

The pro-slavery representatives had hoped by their nefarious acts, to make California a slave state, but on the 9th day of September 1850, she came into the Union with an anti-slavery Constitution. Thousands of Whigs and Democrats voted for Buchanan, with the belief that he would administer the affairs of the nation with impartiality, and that he would see to it, that troubles in Kansas would be settled without bloodshed. His first act in the Controversy there, was to attempt to force on the people of Kansas, "The Lecompton Constitution," which was a pro-slavery document. A vote was taken on the same, which resulted in a majority for it, but, owing to irregularities in the preparation for this vote, and gross frauds in casting

the vote, the election was set aside. The Free Soilers generally refused to vote. Other votes on the admission of Kansas were taken, and Buchanan threatened to break up the Legislature at Topeka, with Federal troops. A reign of terror was now on. Border ruffianism was rampant; thousands came from the Eastern states, pistols in belt, and a Bible in one hand and a bowie-knife in the other, to fight to the death, against the enslavement of Kansas. Many were killed on slight provocation, and hence the term "Bleeding Kansas," was applied. The State having passed through the fire, and the valley of death, was finally admitted into the Union, January 29, 1861, as a free state under the "Wyandotte Constitution."

We turn now, to the consideration of one of the most startling decisions that was ever handed down by a Court of this or any other country. It is known in the Supreme Court Reports, of the United States, as the Dred Scott case. Dred Scott was a negro slave descended from slave parents, and residing in Missouri. In 1834, he was taken by his master to a military post at Rock Island, Illinois, where in 1835, he was married to a negress slave owned by a Major of the United States army. They then removed with their master to Fort Snelling, Minnesota, and afterwards returned to Missouri. The master also bought the negress. Involuntary servitude was prohibited, in all the above territory by the Missouri Compromise of 1820 and the Ordinance of 1787, and the Treaty under the Louisiana Purchase. The master several years later, sold these slaves to a gentleman of New-York City. Scott soon after brought suit for his freedom on the above state of facts which involved his whole family. The Circuit Court of St. Louis rendered judgment in favor of Scott, which was

reversed on writ of error by judgment of the Supreme Court of Missouri, from which an appeal was taken, to the Supreme Court of the United States, which affirmed the position of the higher Court of Missouri. Chief Justice Taney rendered the decision of the Court, which was to the effect that Scott was not a citizen, but a mere chattel, a thing that the owner could take with him, the same as a horse, or any other chattel property, to any state or territory, and still hold him as a slave. For political reasons, the decision was not handed down until two days after Buchanans' inauguration. A majority of the Court agreed with Chief Justice Taney, in his opinion, but two of them gave dissenting opinions which were in their reasoning and conclusion, directly opposite to those of Justice Taney. In view of the fact that the slavery question was fast becoming the all absorbing one, before the American people, the decision of the Dred Scott case created great excitement throughout the Northern States.

But other things were influencing the public mind, and hastening the event of the clash of arms, and the final end of slavery.

In the year 1857, Hinton R. Helper, of North Carolina completed his book, entitled, "The Impending Crisis," and the same was entered by Act of Congress in that year and its full publication was made in New York City, early in 1860. This work was also known by the name of the "Irrespressible Conflict," and was a terrific attack upon the institution of slavery in the South. No argument has ever been written, so convincing, far reaching and effective as that by him, against slavery. His arguments were unanswerable and his hatred of slavery most intense.

His argument was based principally on the compara-

tive wealth of the Northern and Southern states. He showed and proved by statistics how the North had outstripped the South in the race for progress and prosperity, in about everything that goes to make up a good and attractive country. That in these two sections, most articles for the benefit of humanity from a toothpick to a steam-engine, were manufactured in the North; that lands of equal fertility were worth from four to five times per acre more in the North than in the South; that the educational institutions of the North were far in advance of those in the South, and how young men and women of that section, desiring higher education had to seek our colleges and universities for superior advantages. He further showed by statistics that the amalgamation or mixing of the races was five times greater under the conditions of slavery than under conditions of freedom in the Northern states, in proportion to the same amount of population. He defied the slave oligarchy and not only requested but demanded the immediate emancipation of their slaves without any compensation to the owner. He predicted the southern states would secede from the Union, but would come back into the fold, stripped of this peculiar and damnable institution. He gave a long list of the early patriot fathers of the northern and southern states and quoted from them what they said regarding slavery, namely, The Jeffersons, Madisons, Randolphs, and Pinckneys for the South, John Adams, Alexander Hamilton, the Quincys, and a long list of others of the North.

Also quoted to the same effect from some of the greatest men of England, France, Germany and other European Countries.

He said, "We are determined to abolish slavery at all

hazards—in defiance of all the opposition of whatever nature possible for the slavocrats to bring against it; of this they may take due notice and govern themselves accordingly.” He further said the Republican party was organized to give the death blow to slavery. He was born near Mocksville, North Carolina, December 27, 1829 and he died in 1909.

We pause to make brief mention of the Senatorial campaign of 1858 between Lincoln and Douglas. Their joint debate was of no especial importance or enlightenment to the people, but as a result, tended to fortify the Republican party and make its success more certain for the great battle of 1860.

Many Democrats regretted that Douglas stood with Calhoun, Stephens, and other Southern leaders, in the nonsensical and begging idea that the clause in the Declaration of Independence, which says: “that all men are created equal, etc.” had no reference to the negro race, free or slave. There were, at that time, hundreds of free negro citizens in the eastern states and some in North Carolina, who by law, were entitled to vote, and endowed with the same rights as white men, but the southern idea was, that the two races were not equal in any sense and stood pledged against the Doctrine of the natural rights of man, and advocated that the superior race had the right to rule over and subjugate the inferior race. But the slave holders contention was ridiculous and this pet notion of theirs was shot to death in the “Civil War.” But Douglas was a patriot and stood manfully by Lincoln in the vigorous prosecution of the war. On August 27th, 1858, in their debate at Freeport, Illinois, Douglas said, “I shall, under no circumstances consent to a dissolution of this Union,”

and Lincoln quoted from his Springfield speech, in which he said in effect, "A house divided against itself cannot stand. I do not believe this Government can permanently endure half slave and half free. I do not say the Union will be dissolved, but I do say it will cease to be divided. Either the advocates of slavery will push it forward, until it shall become alike lawful in every state and territory of this Union, or else its opponents will confine it where it now exists and thus place it in the ultimate course of extinction."

My hearers will not lose sight of the fact that all elements and combinations of opposition against slavery were merged into the Republican party at its formation in 1856, and after the year 1853, nothing further was heard of either the "Abolition, Liberty or Free Soil Parties." All these had confidence that the Republican party would effectually dispose of that question.

The Republican platforms of 1856 and 1860 were substantially the same, on this question. They declared in no uncertain language, against the institution of servitude, and that the further extension of slavery should be stopped, and that Congress had the power to prohibit it in the territories. The Kansas fight was still on and the outcome uncertain. In the campaign of 1860, Lincoln was made the standard-bearer of the Republican party and Douglas for the Northern Democrats, and Breckenridge at Baltimore, was nominated to lead the Southern Democrats. The great Democratic party had been rent in twain at Charleston, South Carolina, and the thought of placing Douglas in the Presidential chair was reduced to a minimum. Bell of Tennessee became the chosen leader of the so-called "Union Party," which was made up in most part

of "old line Whigs," and was really the party of conciliation. The southern democrats would not support Douglas because he would not take up the banner for slavery. Thousands of democrats were hostile to him because he aided in breaking down the Missouri Compromise line, which had been held sacred by all parties for thirty years, and attempted to set up in lieu thereof, his favorite scheme of "Popular Sovereignty." Lincoln was elected and inaugurated President, and the excitement now was at fever heat. It became apparent that some of the southern states would try to disrupt the Union, and eleven of them passed ordinances of secession. A Confederate Government was set up, founded on the oligarchical rock of slavery. In the passing of the Union soldiers to the scenes of conflict, riotous demonstrations took place, and many innocent people were killed, aside from the combatants. For the purpose of this essay, it will not be necessary to go into the details of the great struggle. Suffice to say, slavery went down and the Union was preserved.

After the invasion of Maryland by the Confederates in 1862, much uneasiness was felt in the North, and that more drastic measures should be taken by our Government against the seceding states, and after their army had been driven out of Maryland, Lincoln determined to issue his Emancipation Proclamation, September 22, 1862 which by its terms was to the effect, that on January 1, 1863, the slaves should be freed and called his cabinet together and read it to them, assuring them that no change in his mind might be made, as he had fully outlined his course. The proclamation was to the effect that in all states, or parts of states in rebellion against the Government of the United States, the slaves of such should, on that date be for-

ever free. The Document was issued as a war measure, yet it seemed doubtful in the light of subsequent events, that the paper had such effect as a war measure. Neither the morale, nor the rank and file of the rebel army seemed to be shaken. The bloodiest and most terrific battles of the war were fought after the 1st of January, 1863, namely that of Gettysburg, on July 1, 2, and 3, 1863, and the surrender of Vicksburg to Gen. Grant, July 4, 1863, also that of Chickamauga fought on the 19, 20, 21 days of September 1863, and these dreadful struggles were the turning points of the war. It became evident that the South was in the fight to the finish; they were insisting on the right to withdraw from the Union, regardless of the slavery issue, and had set up the Doctrine of "States Rights," promulgated by Calhoun and others of South Carolina, and which state in 1831, Governor Hayne threatened to take out of the Union. The grievances of the people of that state were the Acts of Congress on the Tariffs of 1828 and 1832; they claimed that they were oppressive and violated the Federal Constitution, and by the Nullification Act of that state, resisted the collection of the revenue under those acts. President Jackson very effectually squelched the nullification by his proposal to use force of the army, and Calhoun and Hayne were reminded that they might play an important part in a hanging bee for their treasonable acts. The grievances of the people on the Tariff question of South Carolina were evidently just and the Tariff measures were in consequence, modified, but the Acts of Nullification were uncalled for and Jackson did the right thing at the right time to quell them. The abolitionists requested the President to free the slaves, Union or disunion, and became persistent as the war progressed, but Lincoln

was cautious as there was a large sentiment among the parties of the North, who were opposed to the liberating of the negroes.

And he did not intend to let the ship of state go down, and he said, "my paramount object in this struggle is to save the Union, and it is not either to save or destroy slavery. If I could save the Union without freeing any slaves I would do it; if I could save it by freeing all the slaves, I would do it; and if I could save it by freeing some and leaving others alone, I would do that. What I do about slavery and the colored race, I do because I believe it helps to save the Union. And what I forbear, I forbear because I do not believe it would help to save the Union." But no one believed more fervently than did Lincoln that slavery would ultimately meet its death, with or without the preservation of the Union. As a matter of morals, and in a humane view of the case, they were right; but as a matter of policy and expediency, they were wrong.

The seceding states by making war upon our Government, and the institution of slavery being wrongful, our generals in command could have accepted and declared the slaves free, in the territory conquered and controlled by them. This was the course General John C. Fremont desired to pursue, but was prevented. This would be a parallel case with liberating a convict in prison, if the commander of the army found him wrongfully incarcerated therein, in a district still at war. Now looking back for over a half century, we can say with the abolitionists slavery was destroyed because it was right that it should be, and that the United States could not afford longer, to be a partner in such a crime.

All agitators are at times extremists, and the abolitionists, were no exception to this rule, and often became unreasonable and even insanelly mad.

Lincoln was denounced by them in bitter terms, because he would not proclaim himself an avowed abolitionist, and that the Civil War was being waged to destroy slavery.

With these extremists the preservation of the union was a secondary consideration. The cardinal doctrine was disunion as against slavery.

Their zealous hatred of slavery led to unwise and dangerous conclusions, but it must be admitted that these agitators led to the downfall of slavery.. Lincoln, however gave the stroke which destroyed it, and at the same time preserved the Union, his paramount object.

CONCLUSION

I here sum up the conclusions I have reached in my study of the Abolition Party, as follows: That the Constitution did not extend to the territories, and that Congress had the right to prohibit slavery, in them, and that slavery was a curse to the South and retarded its progress in everything that was worthy and humane. That the slaves were generally happy and contented with their lot, but this was no argument for its continuance; that the immoralities arising from the amalgamation of the races, were far greater in slave localities than those of freedom, in proportion to the population; that the white people of the south would never again vote upon themselves the curse of slavery; that the new South is far in advance of the old South

by reason of its destruction. That the doctrine of the so-called "States Rights" along with the gross iniquities of slavery were shot to death during the "Civil War."

The downfall of slavery was accomplished by the agitation of the Abolition Party in the North and that of the defenders of slavery in the South. But the Abolition Party did not have the opportunity to take part in the Councils of the Nation in this consummation. Our statesmen forefathers, both North and South, desired and hoped for the extermination of slavery in the United States, but feared and trembled that civil strife might arise and wreck our republic fabric.

I conclude by substituting the figure of an elongated triangle, showing the agitation which brought about the destruction of slavery. At one angle of the base of the triangle, there stood the agitators, Calhoun, Stephens, Taney and Jefferson Davis, with a host of followers, demanding the extension and recognition of slavery in every state and territory of the Union. At the opposite angle of the base, stood Garrison, Phillips, Lovejoy, and Helper, with a large following of enthusiasts, demanding the immediate emancipation of the slaves, without compensation to their owners.

While, at the apex of the triangle, stood the immortal Lincoln, who had fought the extension of slavery, so as to place it in the course of ultimate extinction and while President of the United States, gave strokes with his pen, which removed the shackles from four million slaves and millions of freemen stood by, shouting approval, while the nations of the earth looked on and said, 'Amen.'

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF SHABBONA, CHIEF OF THE POTAWOTAMIES

By THE AUTHOR

Read before the McLean County Historical Society

IN giving a sketch of the life and character of the most wonderful Indian of modern times, I am grateful to my father for important facts and data. My father emigrated to Illinois from Tennessee in 1827, first settling in Morgan county, then in McLean county, then in White Oak Grove, Woodford county in 1832. In the fall of 1833 he made a prospecting tour of the northern part of the state with a view of securing United States government lands. He started on the morning of November 12, 1833, riding his celebrated mare "Blaze." This mare was ridden by General Gridley in the Blackhawk war. One of his objectives being Shabbona Grove, DeKalb county, with a view of learning more of that celebrated chief. His pathway was mostly along Indian trails and rough roads. He passed over what is now Kappa, El Paso and Minonk, stopping a few miles south of what is now the town of Tonica. His horse was fed and a late dinner served, and he renewed his journey, crossed the Illinois river at what is now known as "Starved Rock Ford" and proceeded to where the Fox river empties in the Illinois. He followed the Fox river passing what is now Ottawa; arriving awhile before night at the Old Fox River Inn, where he ate his supper and turned in for the night.

Here on the morning of November 13, beginning at 2 o'clock was witnessed the most wonderful and as yet unexplained meteorological phenomenon in the heavens that ever

occurred in this or any other quarter of the globe. It is known or called in the geographies of the heavens as the event or display of the shooting stars.

My father claimed that he was the first person in the Inn to discover the blazing meteors. In describing the magnificent fiery spectacle he said that the brilliant light in the heavens enabled one to see very small objects on the floor without the aid of other light. The meteors and rockets seemed to start a little southeast of the zenith and proceeded to the northwest at great rapidity and at angles varying from 35 to 65 degrees and fell as thick as snowflakes. There was no letup in the magnitude of the blazing pyrotechnical scene until the approaching rays of the sun put an end to the beauty of the display. Some twelve or fourteen persons remained over night at the Inn, among whom was a Methodist minister named Duncan, who searched from the Bible, the Book of Revelations fortelling of the event. No one was in fear that the judgment day had come, and it was demonstrated that these wonders were harmless, and that the destruction of either life or property would not ensue. The minister searched the Scriptures for a prophecy of the heavenly disturbance. Passages were read but opinions differed, but using the image employed in the apocalypse, as set forth in the revelation of the opening of the sixth seal, "the stars of heaven fell unto the earth even as the fig tree casteth her untimely figs upon the ground when shaken of a mighty wind." The stars were of three kinds, the straightforward shooter at an angle of 35 degrees; the "blazing meteor" and sparkling balls of fire and like appearances of fire that seemed to be fixed in the firmament. The meteors were of various hues and closely

ranging from a white furnace heat to a fiery red, with intermingling colors of yellow, green and blue. The oblong shapes seemed to reflect the seven colors of the rainbow.

High up were occasionally seen balls of fire, which trembled for a few seconds and then shot in vertical lines to the earth. Some would apparently reach a point twenty-five to seventy-five feet from the earth, then flicker out and disappear. Some astronomers have argued that these supposed distances were optical illusions. Observers of those wonders on the coming of daylight examined the earth for evidences of combustion, and a brownish ash substance in small particles was found.

Of all meteorological events ever witnessed in modern times, I give it as my opinion that the most tangible thing that can be offered is that the earth at that time was passing through the tail of a comet; and yet this contention is not free from attack.

After breakfast my father sped away to the home of George L. Hallenbeck in the grove bearing his name on Fox river in what is now Kendall county. It was here that Shabbona's pony dropped dead from a forced ride he was making to warn the white settlers of the impending tomahawk. Mr. Hallenbeck furnished him with a swift horse and he speeded on his journey. My father had the hospitality of this old settler, and both proceeded on horseback to Shabbona's village, arriving there in the afternoon, where father was introduced by his companion to Shabbona, the beloved chief of the Potawotamies. Mr. Hallenbeck returned home the same day.

Shabbona was then located on two sections of land in the southwest part of DeKalb county, set apart to him as a reservation under the treaty of July 29, 1829, between the

United States and the Indian tribes at Prairie Du Chien, Wisconsin, by which all the Indian lands in northern Illinois were ceded to the United States. The tribes represented at that treaty were the Ottawas, Chippewas and Potawotamies. Shabbona was the chief of all those tribes. When father and Mr. Hallenbeck had reached a point within about three miles of the Shabbona village, the latter discovered an Indian boy some six years of age, dressed in true Indian style. He evidently was engaged in picking wild prairie hawes. On being discovered he at once started on a swift run toward some tall slough grass some three hundred yards away. Hallenbeck suggested to give chase and catch him; they gave chase but all to no purpose. The little fellow was fleet and reached the tall grass some fifty yards ahead of his pursuers and escaped, after the manner of a scared quail. Shortly after reaching the village my father was taken severely ill and for one day and two nights he enjoyed the hospitality of the great Shabbona, receiving food, shelter and medicine. My father was a stranger to him, but he took him in and administered to his wants and assigned him a part of his wigwam. Speaking of this experience my father said such generous hospitality he had never seen before, and was an exception to the general make up of the Indian race. The medicine given him was herb teas. The fever was broken and on the morning of November 15, he started on his return trip. He was conducted out of the grove by Shabbona on the trail to Indian Creek and thence to Ottawa, the chief leading the way, with an elastic step and fine physique, erect as he walked, one of the most perfect athletes in the world.

The two parted with a warm shake of the hand some three miles from the village. Father crossed Indian Creek

at the scene of the massacre of the white settlers by Sac and Fox Indians on May 21, 1832. Mr. Davis and fifteen other victims of his colony were sleeping the sleep that knows no wakening in a long grave carefully preserved from the ravages of time. In the year 1906 a monument was erected to the memory of those who fell under the blow of the tomahawk.

He arrived at Fox River Inn about noon where he again rested and dined and met some of the people he had seen on the morning of the 13th. In an hour he renewed his travel, following from that time about the same route as going, except that he deflected some to remain over night with a settler east of the town of Wenona, in order to look at some government land in that vicinity. He left about noon, November 16, and hastened on, arriving at his home a little before nightfall, tired and sore but with a joyful heart to again commune with his family.

Recurring to the scenes at Shabbona's Grove, father said that his inquiry of the chief as to the place of his birth, left it in doubt. He said he was born in 1775. Some of the early settlers claimed he was born in Canada, but Watson in his history of the Blackhawk War, says that he was born on the Kankakee River at or near the present site of Joliet. His squaw, Canoka, was born near Dixon, Illinois, the daughter of a Potawatamie chief, and at his death Shabbona succeeded to the rule of that tribe. Canoka weighed four hundred pounds. She had a mania for beads and it is said that at times she wore a hundred strands around her neck. In the summer of 1864, she was thrown out of a wagon with her grandchild and both drowned in Nettle Creek in six inches of water a few miles from home.

Shabbona assured my father that none of his lands

were for sale, that he would hold them to raise fat oxen and drive to Chicago. The account says that he had some fine specimens of the bovine species feeding on matted bluegrass. He, however, sold all of the two sections except about one hundred acres. Under the aforesaid treaty none of his tribe were to share in these lands, except his own family.

In 1836 the government removed the Potawatamies west of the Mississippi River to a reservation in the state of Iowa. The Sac and Fox Indians also had a reservation several miles away, and the hatred of these tribes against Shabbona and his family was such that they killed a son and nephew of Shabbona soon after his removal to Iowa. Attempts were also made by these savages on the life of the old chieftain, and becoming disheartened and filled with dread, he and his family and a few intimate Indian friends, in the fall of 1837, returned to Illinois. These poor unfortunates numbered about twenty-five. On arriving at his home his heart was again filled with horror and despair. He saw that his lands had been devastated, his fine timber cut down, and large quantities hauled away for lumber; the graves of his twin sons and others desecrated by the ruthless hand of unprincipled "pale faces." Many of his old white friends called upon him to give consolation and cheer. He prayed the Good Spirit to give him peace of mind and power to drown his sorrows. Soon after the sale of his lands in 1845, he rejoined his tribe, but this time in Kansas where he remained with his family until 1850 when he came back to Illinois. It is said that in 1847 that his land was forfeited to the government by the duplicity of his agents, the Gates brothers, and the Commissioner of United States Land Office, by their false affidavits that Shabbona had abandoned his lands. They were then

listed as government lands and sold for \$1.25 per acre. Nothing has ever equaled the treachery of our government and the agents of the noble chief in the act of forfeiting his lands. That he was robbed of them without the warrant of law or the semblance of justice, there can be no doubt. Disconsolate and dazed, the old Chieftain wandered about the country pitching his wigwam in secluded spots in Grundy, La Salle, DeKalb and Kendall counties; partaking of the hospitality of his old white friends who revered him for his daring in saving the lives of so many white settlers. In 1857 the citizens of La Salle and Grundy counties, headed by Lucian Sanger, raised by subscription \$500 to purchase a twenty-acre tract of land and the charitable ladies raised enough money to build a house thereon as a permanent home for Shabbona and his family.

But this child of nature, true to his instincts, he and his squaw, Canoka, would not occupy it, preferring to live in a wig-wam which they erected near by. This location was between Seneca and Morris. Here on July 17, 1859, the great and merciful Shabbona died. His funeral was impressive and tearful and largely attended. On the 19th of August, 1897, at Old Settlers Meeting in Ottawa, the project was started to erect to his memory a suitable monument. It was erected in the cemetery at Morris, Illinois, to mark the resting place of himself, Canoka and other members of his family.

On October 23, 1903, an appropriate and impressive memorial service was held at the burial place, and the large prairie granite boulder was dedicated to commemorate the memory of one of the most wonderful men of modern times. An immense concourse of people were present to pay the last tribute of respect. Mr. R. C. Jordan, a well

known merchant of Ottawa, delivered the oration, which was beautiful and pathetic and was received with hearty applause. In speaking of this noble and kind hearted man, he said "Character speaks louder than words. A great man never dies. And great are the people who are great enough to know what is great. Man has shown an innate goodness by his disposition in all ages to laud the good deeds of his fellows. And that he has ever cherished ideals higher than self is proven by the tributes offered to the memory of his dead. These tributes have pictured the highest ideals of his time."

The part taken by Shabbona and his valorous deeds shown while fighting in the Indian wars are so fully recounted in our history that further mention is not necessary. I desire however to recall one instance. Shabbona was second in command of the Indian forces at the battle of the Thames. Tecumseh, highest in command, fell dead pierced by a bullet, Col. Richard M. Johnson fell badly wounded. Shabbona, who succeeded to the command, rushed to the side of the colonel and showed the magnanimity of his heart towards a fallen foe by preventing an Indian from tomahawking him. Colonel Johnson never forgot this gracious act and years afterwards, while vice-president of the United States, bestowed upon the chivalrous chief, a valuable gift of a gold watch and chain.

The Sac and Fox Indians derisively dubbed Shabbona as the "White Man's Friend", and so he was and as such experienced many hair breadth escapes at the hands of the savages. He saved the lives of hundreds of whites by giving them timely warning. Had William Davis heeded his warning, the massacre of himself and band of followers would have been averted. Shabbona gave vent to the fol-

lowing sentiment long before his death, "I hate baby killers and women scalpers and for this I expect to die by the hands of my enemies." But his prediction was not realized. The Great Spirit hovered over him and protected him from all harm. In other words his life seems to have been spared in order that he be a benefit and blessing to the human race.

Shabbona was an Ottawa Indian by birth and it is claimed a nephew of the great Chief Pontiac. By virtue of the Indian marriage rule, when he married Canoka, he became a member of the Potawotamie tribe. He was a man of great intellectual force and vital energy, and weighed about 220 pounds. He had the instincts of a great general and leader of men, and had the faculty for the promotion of useful industrial schemes. He was in many respects the superior of Eli S. Parker, the New York Seneca Indian chief, and who for many years resided at Galena, and during the Civil War was private secretary to General Grant, and at the surrender of General Lee, wrote the terms of the surrender at the dictation of General Grant, and at the close of the war Parker was breveted brigadier general.

My father on hearing of the death of Shabbona penned the following tribute to his memory, "A great and good man has passed on. No words of mine can fully express my appreciation of his kindness to me. I have often thought that his valuable services to humanity have never been fully appreciated and especially by a large number of white people. He was an Indian, but had the instinct and tenderness of heart of the highest type of the white race. The name Shabbona will live in the hearts of the people as long as time lasts, and long after his dreaded enemies have been forgotten. It was my wish to again take him by the

hand before his death, and look into the face of a man who was as noble and grand as he appeared, and whose thought was to be on terms of peace with all mankind, and serve the world in the capacity of a good Samaritan."

CONCLUSION

Recently I stood at the grave of one of the most beautiful and lovable characters in the history of this or any other age, and I thought of the wondrous deeds of mercy of one of the greatest examples of true humanity. The world should be blessed with more divinely gifted men of the type of Shabbona. With a good education and surrounded with proper environments and opportunities he could have shown himself the equal of some of our leading statesmen of the present time. He was as tender hearted as a child, mild, courteous and loving, and yet he had the courage of a heroic leader.

His intellect was keen and his foresight correct, but his counsel and advice were unheeded by the hostile and warlike tribes and for this he received anathemas and condemnation, and risked his life in daring acts for the right.

When I looked upon that monument, rough as it was, I thought of the noble impulses of that dead chieftain, and again marveled at the base ingratitude of man to man. The expression "Lo the poor Indian" is not without meaning. That many tribes of Indians throughout the United States on flimsy pretents were robbed of their lands without just compensation or excuse, there can I think, be no question, yet their atrocities committed upon old men and defenseless women and children were horrible outrages and inexcusable; but these atrocities of the uncivilized aborigines of North America were mild as

compared with those perpetrated by so styled, enlightened peoples across the seas in the late European war. Therefore let us not misrepresent the Indian savage, cruel as he was, but give him his true place in history, and let us ever remember that the immortal Shabbona was not only a friend of the Indian but also of all races of mankind.

THE STORY OF AN INDIAN

BY THE AUTHOR

I DESIRE to give an essay on one of the most noted Indians of modern times, and a man who gained a wide American national reputation, both in governmental and war affairs. I refer to the famous Sachem of the Seneca Tribe of New York, and who became a resident of Galena, Illinois, many years ago, and who was a lasting friend and co-worker with General Grant. Very few people know the real history of this famous chief, whose English name was Ely S. Parker. I shall preface this essay by giving a brief sketch of that most celebrated tribe of Indians known as the Senecas. The origin of this tribe is unknown. They were called Tsonondonaka (meaning people of the great hill or mountain). This probably may refer to the lofty peak south of Canadaigua Lake. The Senecas were said to be closely associated with the Mohawks and Onondagas, and in habits and appearance were more like the Oneidas and Cayugas. Their earliest known Council was held south of the above named lake.

The Senecas extended their boundaries west of the Genesee river and were also scattered along Lake Erie and the Allegheny river. They belonged to what was known

as the famous Iroquois Indian Confederation League. At one time eleven different tribes were banded together with the Senecas. These tribes were admitted to replace the losses in the almost interminable wars of the League, which lasted about seventy-five years. This tribe is now distributed over several different reservations in the state of New York, the Tuscorawas being, perhaps, the most important. Some 300 or 400 so-called Senecas are in the Indian Territory, but history says it is doubtful if they were ever true Senecas. In the American Revolution they espoused the cause of Great Britain, as against the Colonies. The Senecas were more progressive in the arts and knowledge of civilization than were the majority of all other tribes. Hiawatha, in describing the traits of character of the five nations namely: the Mohawks, Oneidas, Onondagas, Cayugas and Senecas, says of the latter in this wise: "And you Senecas, a people who live in the open country and possess much wisdom shall be the fifth nation, because you understand the art of raising corn and beans and making cabins."

The Allegheny reservation in Cattaraugus county, New York, has wonderful features, both socially and politically, and the Senecas everywhere are highly respected by the whites. Counties, cities and villages have been named in honor of this most wonderful tribe of Indians. It has also given to the world educators, poets, inventors, builders and warriors of much renown, but, perhaps, the most noted is the one of whom we are to speak in detail. Time will not permit me to further elucidate in general on the Seneca people, peculiarly gifted and possessed of genuine progressive ideas. They have in a large degree kept pace with civilization.

I will give the traditional story of this great man, as remembered by me from one of Galena's prominent citizens. The mother of an Indian babe dreamed a strange dream. In her vision she saw a rainbow and under it her little son's name in English letters. The Wolf family of the Seneca Indians, residing near Buffalo, said the dream meant that her infant son would some day become a chief among the white people and would gain renown. The child was born at the Tonawanda residence in New York in 1828 (exact date has been lost). His first name was changed to that of Donehagawa, signifying "holding the open door or guarding the western gate," when he became the eighth chief of the tribe. The boy, from his early boyhood days, heard the prophecy and shaped his life accordingly. In youth he showed talents, courage and strength, and these won him the rank of Sachem of the Senecas. But the Aborigine rank and title did not satisfy the ambition of the youth. He remembered the prophecy and determined to see its fulfillment and become renowned as a white man.

While yet a small boy he took the name of Ely S. Parker and began his struggle to reach the standard of his famous white brethren. From this time the traditional ceases and his actual career in life begins. From the first there were unexpected obstacles in his path. When he had acquired a fair, common school education, he wished to go to college, but found all avenues closed to him. He studied law, but when he applied for admission to the bar, he was told by the authorities that Indians were not citizens, and that inasmuch as he was not a citizen, he could not become a lawyer. The fact that his ancestors had reigned in America centuries before the discovery by Columbus, and the right of possession to lands, could make no difference. But

checked at every point in his ambition, he turned his attention to other fields. He attended a Polytechnical Institute in Troy, New York. There it was that he became educated as a civil engineer. He also took up the calling in Galena of contractor and builder and superintended the structure of many buildings, including the post offices in Galena and Dubuque. His destiny seemed to wane there, for at Galena this taciturn Indian was on all sides balked in his efforts to rise in life. While thus depressed he met the Silent Man of Destiny, Ulysses S. Grant, and so attractive to each other did they become that a long life friendship was the result. Each of these peculiarly gifted men, then but little known, saw the opportunity to redeem himself and win lasting honors.

Parker's chance to become illustrious had now apparently arisen. He applied to the governor of New York for a commission in the Federal Army. This was refused. A like request was also refused on his application to the Washington authorities. But Lincoln, the great patriot and humane man, was to be consulted, and early in the year 1863, Lincoln issued to Parker a captain's commission in the United States Army, and ordered him to report for duty to General Grant, then in command of some of the western divisions of the Federal troops. Grant cheerfully gave him a position on his staff and soon after made him his military secretary. This appointment was the result of Parker's distinguished services in the Vicksburg campaign. In May, 1863, he was created assistant adjutant general. On April 10, 1865, through the recommendation of General Grant, he became brigadier general of volunteers. In 1866 he was first lieutenant of cavalry in the United States Army, and from March 2, 1867, he took

command of officer's grade of captain, major, lieutenant, colonel and brigadier general in the same Army.

Parker was such a fine penman, and by reason of this fact and the trust that Grant reposed in him, that he continued him as secretary, both for his private and official correspondence.

General Parker was an important personage at the surrender of General Lee at Appomattox. He engrossed the terms of Lee's surrender in duplicate from the original prepared by General Grant, and made some important amendments thereto, by both erasure and interlineation, under Grant's direction. I quote from one who vouches for its correctness, but who seems to be quite zealous, as follows:

"When Lee entered the room (McLean residence) to sign the document and caught the first glimpse of Parker he thought that Grant had sought to insult him, by having a negro present to witness his official humiliation. But as soon as he learned that Parker was an Indian, the Confederate general treated him with extreme courtesy."

I very much doubt the truthfulness of that account for two reasons. First, because General Grant, in his personal memoirs, which are very complete, does not mention one word about such an incident, but does tell what Parker did on that occasion; and, second, because Gen. Lee knew the peculiarities and general make-up of both the Indian and negro races so well that with such a striking, remarkable and intelligent character as Ely S. Parker sitting before him, he could not be deceived. The entire story of such a thing happening is ridiculous and improbable on its face.

In 1869, General Parker resigned his commission in

the Army and accepted an appointment from President Grant, as Commissioner of Indian Affairs. In 1867 Gen. Parker caused much astonishment in Washington society by marrying Miss Minnie Sackett, a belle of that city. Of this union there was a daughter, handsome, modest and accomplished. Nickerson Parker, a brother of the subject of this sketch, also married a white woman. I was informed that the brother is still living in Cattaraugus Reservation of New York. Mrs. Caroline Mountpleasant was a sister of General Parker and was a teacher in the Sunday school of the Baptist church of the Tuscarawas Reservation for many years. She was a woman of culture, education and refinement. She was also sympathetic, benevolent and forbearing and was beloved by all who knew her. Her nephew, Frank Mountpleasant, had charge of the church work. These wonderful people, and those connected with them in the marriage relation, were received into good society.

But prejudice to the inferior races still continued to exist, and Gen. Parker's brilliant career, which seemed destined to go with him through life, began to dim soon after the close of President Grant's administration. Then it was that his public life ended. About this time a bank failure swept away Parker's fortune and he was left penniless. The impoverished old chieftain took up his residence in New York City, where for a few years only, he filled the office of supply clerk in the New York police department.

The city directory recorded the old Sachem general simply as "Parker, Ely S., clerk, 300 Mulberry street, house, 253 West 42nd St."

Leaving New York City he returned to his summer home in Fairfield, Conn., where he died August 21, 1895.

His funeral obsequies were performed by officers and ministers of the Seneca tribe, and were of the most imposing order, and were witnessed by many whites, as well as Indians. Thus it was that this celebrated man, who early in life took on the ambitions of white men and resolved to become noted, talented and powerful, as the fortunate of the Anglo-Saxon race, in death returned to and was claimed by his own people. I think, perhaps, no Indian ever attained to such eminent distinction as did Ely S. Parker. Do the foregoing facts warrant the claim that once an Indian, always an Indian, in the sense that an Indian may not advance and become distinguished, as famous white men? We think not, we should hope not. But with all the education you may lavish upon him, I doubt if his idolatrous instincts and early traditions of his race ever leave him. But this is not all. General Ely S. Parker fraternized with the white man in another field than that of soldier and comradeship. He was the first Worshipful Master of Miners Lodge No. 273, Ancient, Free and Accepted Masons; also a member of Jo Daviess Chapter, No. 51, Royal Arch Masons; also a member of Ely S. Parker Council, No. 60, Royal and Select Masters (named in honor of him), and Galena Commandery, No. 40 Knights Templar, all located at Galena, Illinois, and retained his membership in each until his death. Gen. Parker was an intimate friend of Louis H. Morgan, the Ethnologist, and was his efficient co-worker in preparing the "League of the Iroquois in the year 1851." The value and recognized instructive features of this book were due to Parker, as well as to Morgan. The Senecas were the most populous, powerful and influential of the tribes of the six nations of New York during the demon like ferocities that prevailed among the savage

rates of the Eastern United States and Canada for nearly seventy-five years. They were more progressive than the average tribe in much that tends to build up civilization.

Parker, although away from his tribe to become in his fondest dream as a white man, never forgot his people, and often visited them.

He had full knowledge of their institutions and their needs. Having such knowledge and as a man of education, he had both the interest and ability to make those institutions known to the civilized world, as no ordinary interpreter could have done. What a remarkable career, what a remarkable ending! Who can show as great and commendable record for the Indian character as that of Gen. Ely S. Parker? Millions upon millions of the Anglo Saxon race cannot, although they may not worship the "Great Spirit" or cling to the traditions of their remotest ancestors.

DOES GOD AID COMBATANTS IN WAR?

BY THE AUTHOR

EVER since old Joshua, at the claimed sanction of the Lord, commanded the sun to stand still upon Gideon and the moon in the Valley of Ajalon, thus giving him time to finish the slaughter of his enemies, the Amorites, Monarchs have been persuaded to believe that God gives them support in time of war.

The Joshua account says "that the sun hastened not to go down for about a whole day."

It is evident that if Joshua had been learned in the science of astronomy he would have commanded the earth to stop its diurnal motion.

Joshua in his great anxiety to be victorious and destroy the lives of his enemies, may have believed the Lord obeyed his commands—that they did stand still or the earth stop its motion, for such dastardly work, thus contravening the laws of the movements of celestial bodies, no intelligent, sane person in this time believes. History must reckon with the facts as they are, which have been written in disgraceful letters of blood from the earliest periods of the human race. Joshua believed as emperors and kings at this time believe that Almighty God answers the prayers and obeys the behests of the captain of the hosts in battle.

The children of Isreal were zealous in their faith, that the Lord was with them in their onslaughts against their enemies. In the biblical account we find such or similar expressions as these. "The Lord mighty in battle"; "the Lord will help us smite our enemies"; "God will fight on the side of Israel"; "the Lord delivered our enemies into the hands of Israel." "The Lord your God, He is it that fighteth for you; the Lord hath driven out before you great nations and strong." But it seems that in several of their contests God failed them—the Philistines fought against them and routed them. Also in the year of the world 3405 Nebuchadnezzar, King of Babylon, captured Jerusalem and its king after terrible carnage, took many thousand prisoners and large spoils of war. In some of the defeats of the Israelites the accounts say that God allowed their foes to chastise them because of their sins.

The contention that "the law of might makes right" has resulted in the crushing of many weak, though useful and peaceable nations. The doctrine of "the Divine Right of Kings" along with the idea that God mixes in battles, or

takes part in the jealous disputes of men and nations has long since exploded. It had its origin in the desire for usurpation of power, the love of conquest and the brutal instinct of man for killing his fellow men. It is sacrilegious to place God on the side of any country, which thinks it has been wronged, and expects that He will assist in righting the alleged wrong in battle.

It can scarcely be contended that when two dogs dispute over a bone, and it results in a fight, that God allies himself with either canine. Then why should God be on the side of men, who are more brutal than dogs, in slashing each other's throats in mortal combat, and after the smoke of battle has cleared away boast of the number of their victims. If God looks upon the scenes of butchery, devastation, sadness, wretchedness, misery and all the horrors of war as seen in Europe, it would be both incomprehensible and silly to insist or expect that he desired to cast his mighty power on the side of either ruler or nation in that great combat. If God is all-wise, all gracious, all powerful, and controls the destinies of nations in their strifes for expansion and power He would have put a stop to that accursed and most disgraceful war that has ever devastated Europe. If He is the possessor of the attributes, above named, He could interpose to prevent war and save the lives of millions of good, conscientious men. But all such arguments fail because of the erroneous conception of what God is, or in the nature of things, what He cannot be, and the part He plays in our great and wonderful universe.

Napoleon was seemingly convinced that God was on his side, when his mighty armies shook the earth and the notables of Europe were trembling at his feet. But on the

18th day of June, A. D. 1815, at the crimsoned field of Waterloo, God deserted him, and in his solitude on the island of St. Helena, he had ample time to think over his errors and misdeeds and soften his murderous heart—as a man of real destiny God was not with him, neither is He with any other would be man of destiny. The machinery of this universe is too vast and its workings too charming for an all-wise and loving God to leave its steering wheel even for the fraction of a second to help any nation in a silly and inexcusable war.

Whatever our opinions may be of the supreme grand architect of the mystic world; the divine power; the omnipotent influence, the infinite intelligence, or that wonderful and mysterious force in nature under any other name, it is never exerted to suit the whims or prayers of men—in unprovoked bloody work.

God or the divine power moves in a mysterious way, His wonders to perform—but the operations of all the forces of the universe are in accordance with natural laws and never otherwise. Almighty God, so to speak, has nothing to do with the wicked instincts of or foolish contentions of men. So long as kings and potentates cling to the belief that God will aid them when called upon in their desperate struggles for supremacy, just so long will wars continue to drench the earth with blood. If the time ever comes when swords shall be beaten into plowshares, and spears into pruning hooks and the nations shall practice wars no more (now the greatest and most laudable desideratum throughout the world) it will be accomplished from an adherence to the teachings of the meek and lowly Nazarene who proclaimed peace on earth and good will to men.

PEACE OR WAR

(By the Author)

Any movement looking to a lasting peace among the nations of the earth, ought to be encouraged by every lover of peace and deprecator of war.

The universal depression now existing in the business and agricultural marts of the world argues forcibly and pleadingly for a perpetual Peace Conference or League of Nations.

All the nations of the earth are looking to the United States for advice, relief, and the future avoidance of wars. Therefore, if the United States should join the League of Nations, this action on her part would be a sufficient guarantee of permanent peace among them. In such an event she would become the leading factor in the League.

As the recent European War was world wide, so there should be a world wide Peace Conference or League, arising from the smoke of the conflict to prevent its recurrence.

The U. S. should join the League for the reason that by so doing, she would dictate, manage and control the markets of the world, and this is an important question for the farmers of the country to consider. Likewise, such action on her part would undoubtedly result in her controlling the financial interests of the world.

If the rights and claims for the Four-Power Treaty are correct and beneficial, so likewise, the principles evolved in the League of Nations are correct and beneficial to humanity.

It is fair to presume that if the United States and two of the leading nations of Europe had cast their fortunes with the League of Nations, the economical and financial questions now under discussion by the European powers, would in a great measure at least have been quieted and settled, favorably and satisfactorily, to all the nations there concerned.

Probably the greatest and most absorbing thought before the peoples of the civilized nations of today, is that of the subject of peace, or the avoidance of wars among nations of the earth.

As one who earnestly gave thought to this subject, I was in favor of the ratification by the United States Senate of Treaty of Versailles and the League of Nations. Nations like individuals are not infallible in their decisions and judgments, and I firmly believe that this government of ours, as represented by the United States Senate made a grievous error in defeating ratification of that treaty and league submitted to them for approval by President Wilson. I think it would have been conducive of a better understanding among the leading nations of the world, and arbitration and mutual discussion of disputes would have taken the place of hasty and ill-advised declarations of war.

A court of the leading nations, meeting regularly, in my judgment, would have obtained only justice and right for themselves and not have dared to do otherwise by the smaller and weaker nations.

The danger of future wars certainly would have been lessened and not enhanced by the operations of such a league.

But the United States Senate did not see fit to ratify,

and as a substitute, forced by necessity, the Four Power Treaty has come into being. I am heartily in accord with this pact, and the administration of President Harding will doubtless be remembered by generations to come for this notable achievement in diplomacy and peace attainment, when other measures of its time have long been forgotten.

There should be no partisanship in matters so fraught with human interest and I pride myself in being a citizen first and partisan afterwards.

One of the greatest curses in the United States today is the resort to petty politics, and the utter disregard of wholesome pledges and promised acts on the part of would-be statesmen.

By reason of the foregoing statements and conclusions, I heartily endorse the so-called Four Power Treaty and the League of Nations.

The United States got mixed up in the European War by reason of repeated outrages upon our citizens and commerce, and at no time during the same was she imbued with the spirit of gain or conquest, or sought remuneration for her great outlays. She also fought to make the principles of democracy safe for the world. The fact that in her action she was actuated with no selfish motives, places her as the guiding star in the galaxy of nations to prevent greed, conquest and fiendish bloodshed and to restore lasting, amicable relations among the nations of the earth.

SOME REFLECTIONS BY THE AUTHOR.

Christianity is not founded on supposed miracles, or the Crucifixion, but upon the pure principles and correct teachings of Jesus.

The most important religious question of the age is—
“If a man die, shall he live again?”

We should not dispute with people on religious matters because religion is a sacred thing. Beliefs may or may not be erroneous, yet it is not wise for us to set up our standard of faith and argument as the correct one.

I do not believe there is any such a thing as a miracle. Things which seem miraculous are easily explained under the operation of natural and physical laws, or the law of cause and effect.

We do not go to Heaven. Heaven comes to us if we want it.

The more people economise, the less the danger of panics. A reckless credit system is the sure precursor for ruin to those who adopt it.

The mixing of languages, like the confusion of tongues, is harmful to the Government and the people. Therefore, all languages, other than the standard language of the country, except in the use of the Postal Service, etc., ought to be abolished, and never revived, except in cases of emergency, and then only by special act of Legislation.

Quarrels between individuals, as between nations, often are the result of misunderstandings of the true relations of each to the other.

The desire of war and conquest is an ambitious craze which has deprived kings, emperors, and imbecile rulers of their thrones.

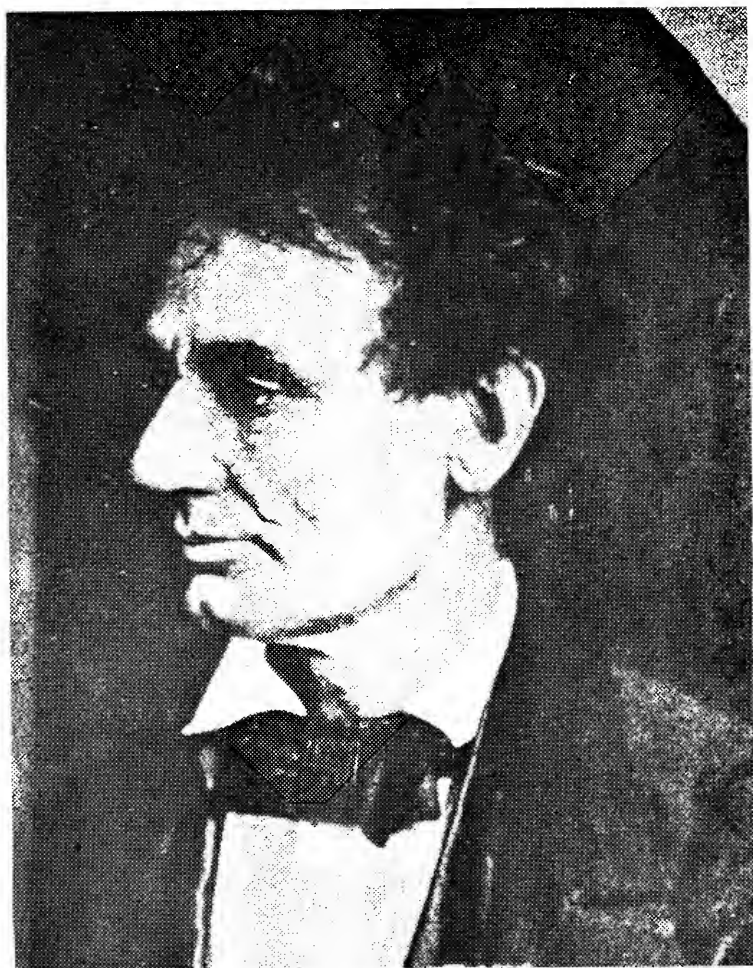
The Scriptural definition of religion is a good one, viz: "True and undefiled religion before God and man, is to visit the fatherless and widows in their afflictions, and keep one's self unspotted from the world."

In speaking of religion, Lincoln said, "When I do good, I feel good; and when I do bad, I feel bad, and that is my religion."

The stability of any nation is made more secure by the purity of its citizenship.

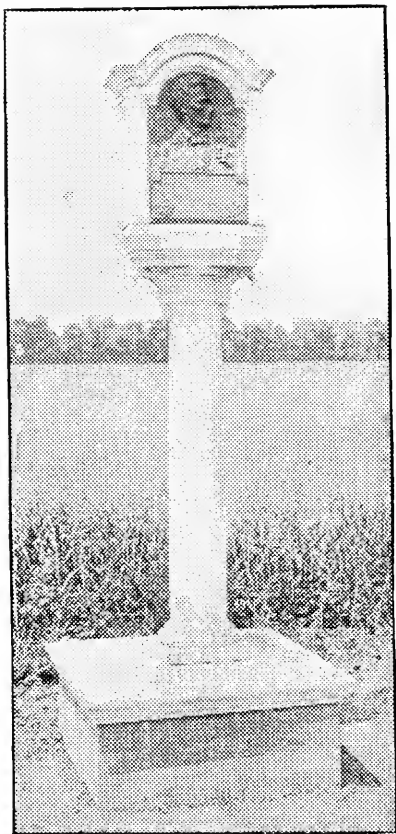
Disraeli of England said "War is never a solution; it is always an aggravation."

I believe that all the peoples of the earth are looking forward to the near solution of a prophesy, which says: "Our swords shall be beaten into plowshares, and our spears into pruning hooks, and the nations shall practice war no more."



ABRAHAM LINCOLN

Dedication Lincoln Trail Monument



LINCOLN TRAIL MARKER
McLEAN-WOODFORD COUNTY LINE

DEDICATION OF THE LINCOLN TRAIL MONUMENT.

Dedication of Lincoln Trail Monument, on the line between McLean and Woodford Counties, two miles north of Carlock, on the farm of W. B. Carlock, July 11, 1923.

12 M. picnic dinner in Walnut Grove.

Presidents for the occasion, Mrs. J. W. Riggs, Director of L. C. M. A. for McLean County, and L. J. Freese, Director, L. C. M. A., for Woodford County and too much praise cannot be accorded them for the efficient and courteous manner in which they performed their duties.

During the exercises, Miss Gladys Sims of Pontiac sang several patriotic selections in a charming and impressive manner.

2 P. M. Called to order in the grove, song, "America" by the audience.

Invocation, Rev. Jesse Moore.

A fine Recital Apostrophe to the Flag, by Miss Ruby Painter of Eureka.

"Hail to thee, flag of our fathers, flag of the free! With pride and loyalty and love we greet thee, and promise to cherish thee forever. How wonderful has been thy onward progress of conquest through the years. How marvelous the triumph of thy followers over the vicissitudes of fortune that met them on their way! Daring men have reverently placed thee on the icy crags of the

frozen north, and have as reverently stationed thee on the cloud swept wastes of the far-off frozen south. They have followed thee in willing service over the wastes of every ocean, into the depths of the impenetrable blue. Stalwart, stronghearted men have willingly laid down their lives at thy command to guard the outposts of freedom. Millions of men, women and children have stood at attention, listening for the first sound of thy call, willing to give all they have, if need be in thy defense. Thousands on thousands of our bravest and our best followed thee across the seas for the glorious privilege of defending the weak and the helpless.

Our flag! It has long been known as the emblem of strength and power. Yet stricken nations of the earth have learned sweeter attributes: they have received kindly sympathy, loving service, generous helpfulness. For these gifts thou art welcome throughout the world.

Glorious and beautiful is the flag of our fathers, the Star Spangled Banner—beautiful in its own waving folds, glorious in the memory of the brave deeds of those who chose it for their standard, but more beautiful, more glorious will be the nation which has inherited their land and their flag—more if we who boast our lineage from those heroes gone—if we inherit not alone their name, their blood, their banner, but their nobler part, their spirit, their love of liberty, their devotion to justice, their inflexible pursuance of righteousness and truth.

Most beautiful and most glorious, shalt thou be O flag, as the messenger of such a nation, bearing to the ends of the earth glad tidings of the joy and the glory and the happiness of a people where freedom shall be linked with justice, liberty restrained by law, and where “peace

on earth good will to men" shall be the living creed.

Press on, press on, O glorious banner, bearing this message to all the peoples—

"Our hearts, our hopes, are all with thee—

Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears;

Our faith, triumphant o'er our fears,

Are all with thee, are all with thee."

Salute to the Flag, audience, led by Mrs. Charles Herrick, Chicago, State Regent, D. A. R.

Introductory address paying a justly merited tribute to the world renowned American as follows, by Judge Franklin H. Boggs, Urbana, Illinois, President L. C. M. A.
Mr. Chairman, State Regent of the Daughters of the American Revolution, Ladies and Gentlemen:

We all know it is a matter of tremendous importance that a nation shall have back of it a great history. It steadies the life of the present, elevates and up-holds, lightens and lifts it up by the memory of the great deeds, the noble sufferings and the valiant achievements of its men of old.

We are met today on this historic spot to do honor to one of the great characters in American History. In the brief space of time allotted me, I have felt I might best use the same by giving you an insight into the character of President Lincoln by quoting characteristic statements made by him at different periods in his eventful history making career.

First of all, Mr. Lincoln held in tender reverence the memory of his mother. While he was only nine years of age at the time of her death, yet the impression made on his young life by his mother were never effaced. Refer-

ring thereto he said: "All that I am and all that I ever hope to be I owe to my angel mother."

Then, too, Mr. Lincoln recognized the guiding hand of Providence in the performance of his duties as the chief executive of the nation. This was clearly exemplified in the address made by him to his friends and fellow citizens in Springfield as he was leaving for Washington for his inauguration as President. Among others, this he said: "Friends, I go to assume a task more difficult than devolved on President Washington. Unless the Great God who assisted him shall be with me, and aid me, I shall fail, but if the great omniscient mind and Almighty arm that directed and protected him; shall guide and support me, I shall not fail, I shall succeed.

As illustrating the political wisdom and statesmanship of Mr. Lincoln and his ability to foresee the logical results of slavery on the national existence, I want to quote from his address known as, "A House Divided Against Itself," made in 1858 accepting the nomination for United States Senator. "A house divided against itself cannot stand. I do not believe this Government can permanently endure half slave and half free. I do not expect the Union to be dissolved.—I do not expect the house to fall,—but I do expect that it shall cease to be divided."

The advisability of making the "House Divided" speech was questioned by some of Mr. Lincoln's friends and they advised against making it. Mr. Lincoln replied: "The time has come when these sentiments should be uttered, and, if it is decreed that I should go down because of this speech, then let me go down linked with the 'truth.'"

Another phase of Mr. Lincoln's character which is tremendously interesting, in view of the fact that he was

born in obscurity, of humble parentage and had in actual school privileges less than one year, was his ability to deal and cope with the strongest men of the nation. In his cabinet were Secretaries Seward, Chase and Staunton. They were men of education and learning and had had long time training in governmental affairs. Two of these men had been active candidates for the Presidency in competition with Mr. Lincoln, and as it developed, they were not entirely in accord with his policies and were more or less jealous of one another. With this situation on hand there had arisen in the Cabinet a movement on the part of certain of the Cabinet officers to have one of the members removed. Mr. Lincoln learning of this, stated in a Cabinet meeting in connection therewith: "I must myself be the judge of how long to retain and when to remove any of you from his position. It would greatly pain me to discover any of you endeavoring to procure another's removal, or in any way to prejudice him before the people. Such endeavor would be a great wrong to me and much more a wrong to the country. My wish is on this subject, that no remark be made, nor any questions be asked by any of you here or elsewhere, now or hereafter." I submit that it takes a man of strong intellectual mind and of strong moral fiber to make a statement of that character to men of the caliber composing his Cabinet.

Another phase of his character that has always been interesting and one much discussed, was his wit and humor. One or two illustrations of this will suffice. On one occasion a party applied to him for a pass through the lines to Richmond, to which request Mr. Lincoln replied: "I would be glad to give it to you, but my passes are not

held in very high respect. Why! do you know I have already issued passes to 250,000 men to go to Richmond and as yet not one of them has ever arrived there."

On another occasion a committee of ministers called on Mr. Lincoln to give advice touching the conduct of the war and among other things said to him: "They hoped that the Lord was on our side." Mr. Lincoln replied in effect: "That he wasn't bothered about which side the Lord was on for he knew that would be the right side, but he was tremendously interested that we should be on the Lord's side."

As illustrating the attitude of Mr. Lincoln to the men of the South, who were threatening to secede from the Union, and the magnanimous spirit which he manifested in his dealings with them, I would quote from Mr. Lincoln's first inaugural address: "In your hands my dissatisfied fellow countrymen, and not in mine, is the momentous issues of Civil War. The Government will not assail you. You can have no conflict without being yourselves the aggressors. You have no oath registered in heaven to destroy the Government; while I shall have the most solemn one to 'preserve, protect and defend' it. I am loath to close. We are not enemies, but friends. We must not be enemies. Though passion may have strained, it must not break our bonds of affection. The mystic -chord of memory, stretching from every battle field and hearth-stone all over this broad land, will yet swell the chorus of the Union when again touched, as surely they will be, by the better angels of our nature."

It would seem that an address of this character should

have caused a thoughtful man of the South to have stopped and paused before assuming the responsibility of disrupting the Union, but they failed to heed the advice.

Then in closing, I want to quote from Mr. Lincoln's last inaugural address in which he was seeking to instill into the People of this Country the spirit that should guide them in the closing period of the War.

"With malice toward none, with charity toward all, with firmness in the right as God gives us power to see the right, let us finish the work we are in. To bind up the Nation's wounds, to care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow and orphans. To do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations.

A pleasing feature of the occasion was the magnificent address of Governor Fifer, subject:—Lincoln, the Greatest Leader in All History. He spoke as follows:

Friends: We are here to dedicate the simple tablet which we see before us. It is erected to mark the place where Abraham Lincoln crossed the line between the two counties when traveling the old Eighth Judicial Circuit. Tradition tells us that he sometimes travelled alone but was frequently in the company of brother lawyers.

This is historic ground for it was in this neighborhood that Lincoln stopped many times for rest and refreshments, both at the Bensons and at the home of Abraham W. Car-

lock, the father of W. B. Carlock, now an honored member of the Bloomington Bar. Mr. Carlock's home consisted of a rude log cabin such as were generally seen on our frontier at that time. The latch string was always on the outside, and no charge was ever made for accommodations. Mr. Lincoln would at times stop only long enough to take a single meal, but many times he remained over night with Mr. Carlock and was always a welcome guest. While differing in their political views they were personal friends and Mr. Carlock entertained a high regard for Mr. Lincoln so long as he lived.

Woodward County was organized by an act of the General Assembly passed in 1841. Versailles was the first county seat of Woodford, but it was in 1843 removed to Metamora, and the court house at that place was completed in 1845. In going and coming Lincoln and his party usually crossed the Mackinaw river at Wyatt's Ford, but when the waters were high they were ferried over at Slabtown or Faneysville.

McLean County was organized in 1830 by an act of the General Assembly. The country rapidly increased in population by reason of its natural beauty and the fertility of its soil. Bloomington, the county seat, has grown from a small country village to be one of the most beautiful and prosperous cities in our state. It was at Bloomington that Lincoln loved to visit. It was there that he had more friends than he had in any other section of the state. David Davis, Jesse W. Fell, Leonard Swett, W. W. Orme, Hudson Burr, W. H. Hanna and Isaac Funk were among his warm personal and political friends, and these men did much to shape and mould the political fortunes of the great emancipator. Jesse W. Fell was the first to approach Mr.

Lincoln on the presidency. He obtained from him a short biographical sketch and scattered it throughout the east, which had much to do with Mr. Lincoln's first nomination. Bloomington was the home of David Davis, who was Judge of the old Eighth Circuit practically all the period of Mr. Lincoln's legal career. Soon after taking the presidency Lincoln showed his appreciation of the great abilities of Mr. Davis by appointing him a member of the supreme court of the United States, the greatest judicial body in the world, and it may be said that the wisdom of this appointment was abundantly justified by the career of Mr. Davis on the bench, who proved to be a great man and a great judge. Judge Weldon, a stalwart friend of Lincoln, then lived at Clinton but afterwards removed to Bloomington.

The Daughters of the American Revolution, under whose auspices these exercises are being held, are entitled to the everlasting gratitude of the good people of this country for their great work in keeping alive the memories of the Revolution which resulted in establishing free institutions in the American wilderness. They have also emphasized and kept alive the most important political events of recent times, and for this they also deserve the thanks of our people. We wish them well and hope they will continue the noble work in which they are engaged.

This strange man, whose memory we honor today, came among us, strode across this little grain of sand on which we live and disappeared, leaving the world dazzled and amazed at his great achievements.

When approached by a would-be biographer for the important facts of his life he replied, that the whole of it could be summed up in a single line of Gray's *Elegy*—"The short and simple annals of the poor." Born down here in

the Beechwoods of Kentucky with only three months schooling, he wrote the best English of any man of his time. Some of his writings now hang in the great University of Cambridge, England, as a model of good English. Not long ago a friend of mine and a graduate of that University told me that when on a visit there one of the professors pointed to this writing and said: "There is the best English that was ever written." Think of it, this plain man of the people reared on the frontier of this new land, practically without schooling, writing English that is hung up in one of the great universities of the world as a model for the youth of a land that produced Shakespeare, Hume, Maccauley and Tennyson. The writing referred to is a letter written to a mother, living in Massachusetts, who had lost five sons in the War. Lincoln wrote to her a letter of sympathy and said:

"Dear Madam—

I have been shown in the files of the War Department a statement of the Adjutant General of Massachusetts that you are the mother of five sons who have died gloriously on the field of battle. I know how weak and fruitless any words of mine should be which would attempt to mitigate the grief of a loss so overwhelming. But I cannot refrain from tendering to you the consolation that may be found in the thanks of the Republic they died to save. I pray that our Heavenly Father may assuage the anguish of your bereavement and leave you only the cherished memory of the loved and lost and the solemn pride that must be yours to have laid so costly a sacrifice on the Altar of Freedom."

In the closing words of his second inaugural we are given a clear insight into the real character of the man. These words do honor both to his head and his heart:

"Earnestly do we hope; fervently do we pray that this mighty scourge of war may speedily pass away. But if it be God's will that it continue until the wealth piled by the bondsmen's two hundred fifty years of unrequited toil is sunk, and until every drop of blood drawn by the lash is repaid by another drawn by the sword, as was said three thousand years ago, still it must be said that the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous all together."

Mr. Lincoln's lasting fame, however, will not rest alone upon the fact that he wrote good English. He was a sure-footed, clear-headed statesman and the greatest leader of men that the world has ever known. As he lay on his bloody bier Secretary Staunton pointed to him and truthfully said: "There lies the greatest leader of men that ever lived." It was these qualities in Mr. Lincoln that enabled him to save the American Union.

The two greatest events in our history are the American Revolution and the Great Civil War. The first gave us our free institutions. In the second it was demonstrated that these institutions could be successfully defended and preserved. The Revolution was a new experiment in government and we might know that in its success some names would be sent to the Pantheon of Fame and so we have Washington, Hamilton, Jefferson, Marshall and the rest. For nearly a hundred years after that period we prospered as no nation had ever prospered before. We grew in population and we grew in wealth beyond the dream of avarice. Finally, however, in 1861 we were called up as a nation before the Judgment Bar of the Almighty and our free institutions went on trial before the civilized opinion of mankind. It was indeed a supreme crisis, for if this free government failed what others could

ever hope to endure. This was the darkest hour our nation ever saw. At first our armies were repeatedly driven back in defeat and disaster, and at this time we were paying seven per cent on our bonds. As Lincoln surveyed the situation he truthfully exclaimed: "The occasion is indeed piled high with difficulty." And so it was, but through the wise leadership and assisted by the brave boys in blue our Union was saved, and so the name of Abraham Lincoln, with others of that period was sent to the Pantheon.

I am glad that I knew and heard this great man. As we contemplate his life we do not wonder that more has been written and said of him than was ever written or said of any man that ever lived. His speeches and writings have been translated into all the languages of the world, and he is justly regarded by the people of all lands as the greatest exponent of democracy the world has yet produced. No incident of his life should be lost to posterity. His pure exalted and unselfish life will help teach the world the great lesson that the basis, the indispensable basis, of all true greatness is integrity of character and that without it all our seeming successes will in the end turn to ashes in our hands. He, in his solitary greatness, walked alone and communed with himself. He stood unawed in the presence of great men. He cared nothing for great wealth and his example is a rebuke to the fierce commercialism of our age. The church and the school, however, are doing their beneficent work, which gives some hope of a better day to come.

Lowell has sung of him:

"Nature they say, doth dote

And cannot make a man

Save on some worn-out plan,
Repeating us by rote;
For him her Old World moulds aside she threw,
And, choosing sweet clay from the breast,
Of the unexhausted West,
With stuff untainted shaped a hero new,
Wise, steadfast in the strength of God, and true.
New birth of our new soil, the first American."

Address, Reminiscences of Lincoln, by Prof. B. J. Radford, Eureka.

Prof. Radford is now eighty five years of age, and was six years old when he first saw Lincoln, and met with him frequently thereafter in his attendance at Court at Metamora. At the age of twenty years he said, he attended the joint discussion between Lincoln and Douglas on October 7, 1858 at Galesburg. His recollection of that memorable event was very vivid. He recounted the anecdotes and stories which Lincoln told at the Hotel in Metamora, where the lawyers would congregate in the evening, and there gathered such men as Judge, Samuel H. Treat, Asahel Gridley, Stephen Logan, David Davis and others who became known all over the country. The address was a most interesting one throughout, and the Author is sorry to say that he was unable to secure same in full for publication.

Address, including a recital of Lincoln's famous Gettysburg speech, by W. B. Carlock.

Madam President, Neighbors and Friends:

The first Circuit Court in Woodford County was held at Versailles, September 24, 1841. Mr. Lincoln, then

unknown to fame, and without a unique history, was present and participated in the business of the Court.

At the April term, 1842, he tried on behalf of the defendant, the first criminal case appearing on the dockets of the Court. Hon. Samuel H. Treat was the presiding judge. Lincoln on his trips to attend said terms of Court enjoyed the hospitality of my parents in their log cabin home, which stood a short distance southeast of the present homestead dwelling. He was a frequent guest of my father for several years thereafter. My friends, we have witnessed with loving appreciation the impressive ceremonies attending the dedication of yonder monument. It has been erected in memory of the greatest man, perhaps, that has ever been given to the world in the cause of human freedom and the sacredness of the natural, inherent and inalienable rights of man. The name of the great commoner, Abraham Lincoln, will be lauded by the generations which are to follow us and these will build and occupy, but we will not be here. Yet the spirit of the immortal Lincoln will continue, as the ages decay, to live with love and praise in the hearts of all the peoples of this earth, because of his commendable deeds in behalf of humanity.

Lincoln's largeness of heart, his gentle simplicity, his lovable democratic demeanor and his dogged determination ever to do the right, without fear or favor, appealed to the admiration of mankind. In his heart there was no malice. While at the head of our great nation in the dark hours of her troubles, he pleaded "charity for all and malice towards none." And these noble impulses of his heart were embodied in his last inaugural address. And when fanatics importuned him to resort to revengeful tactics against certain prisoners, he rebuked them by saying: "I

shall do no malice. The things that I do are too vast for malicious dealing."

The time may come when another grave crisis will arise in our history, bringing forth an inspired American, as great, good and grand as the one whose virtues we here commemorate. If so, the world will again look on and marvel and the people of all lands will rise up with exultation and praise and call him blessed, as they did the Saviour of our country, the man of destiny, Abraham Lincoln.

GETTYSBURG

The battle of Gettysburg was fought on the first, second and third days of July, 1863, and was the most desperate and bloody of the Civil War. The Union Army was commanded by General George G. Meade, while the invading Confederate forces were led by General Robert E. Lee. In this gigantic struggle Cemetery Hill was occupied, defended and held to the end of the fight by the center of Meade's Army. Here on the 19th day of November, 1863, occurred the dedication of the National Cemetery in honor and memory of the Federal dead who fell in that great battle.

Edward Everett, a Unitarian minister and popular orator of the City of Boston, delivered the oration, speaking about two hours. The great Lincoln was present to hear it, and incidentally to make a short talk, if he so desired. He did make a talk and now nearly all students of American history know it by heart. I will now give a recital of his famous Gettysburg speech:

"Fourscore and seven years ago our fathers brought forth on this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. Now we are engaged in a great Civil War, test-

ing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated can long endure. We are met on a great battle-field of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this. But in a larger sense, we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here have consecrated it far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here, have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us; that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion; that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this nation under God shall have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people and for the people shall not perish from the earth."

At the conclusion of the ceremonies Mr. Everett grasped the hand of Lincoln and said "I congratulate you on your success", and then added with emphasis, "Mr. President, I would gladly give my one hundred pages to be the author of your twenty lines."

The next day after the dedication, he wrote the President as follows: "Permit me to express my great admiration of the thought expressed by you with such eloquent simplicity and appropriateness at the consecration of the Cemetery. I should be glad if I could flatter myself that I came

so near the central idea of the occasion in two hours, as you did in two minutes."

Yet all lovers of good literature should read and study the Everett oration. In it are gems of elegant thought, rhetorical beauty and expressions of true patriotism.

Before the opening of hostilities in the Civil War, far-seeing statesmen of the South regarded as a mistake that the wisdom of Lincoln had not been more fully appreciated by her people, at a period when his timely advice and warning should have been heeded by the secession element. Yet the course pursued by the Southern States brought about a more speedy destruction of slavery, which had been from the foundation of our Colonial government the blighting curse of the American people. Let us rejoice that the world has been made better by reason of the influence reflected from the exemplary life and teachings of the Great Emancipator.

Remarks, by Miss Lottie Jones, Chairman, Executive Committee L. C. M. A..

Miss Jones spoke pleasingly and encouragingly of the good work that is being accomplished by the D. A. R. and the L. C. M. A. organizations. She referred to the different places where the Lincoln memorial markers have been and are to be placed. She complimented the officers engaged in the work and spoke feelingly of her high appreciation of the success of the occasion.

A splendid eulogistic address was made by J. Bernard Murphy as follows:—

Fellow Citizens and Friends:

Today we are assembled to review the life of

Abraham Lincoln; to pay solemn tribute to his immortal name and to unveil a tablet perpetuating his memory and the glories of his achievements. It affords me much happiness to have the privilege of participating in these ceremonies and to have the honor of being here as a representative of the American Legion.

The men who fought under the Stars and Stripes during the recent World War were inspired to victory by the deeds of their forefathers recorded in the history of the Republic. Their determination to conquer was animated by the courage, the unwavering conviction and the deep sincerity of such patriots as Abraham Lincoln. Their bravery finds its counterpart in the valor displayed on American battlefields in every war in which the nation has ever been engaged. Their loyalty to the cause which they represented and their devotion to the institutions which were established by the framers of our constitution and preserved by succeeding generations are re-affirmed in the purposes of the American Legion.

Though the war has been over for more than four years and the nation has gradually turned to the pursuits of peace, the spirit of service still prevails. Men and women who responded to the Country's call in the years 1917 and 1918 have banded themselves together in order that they may be better able, in time of peace, to continue their mission of Service and to be a power for constructive good. The founders of the American Legion are men who believe, as Lincoln believed, in Union and in Liberty, in Right and Equality, in God and in their Country.

Their purpose was to construct an organization dedicated to the ideals that have made America the haven of

refuge for the oppressed and the temporal savior of humanity. An organization ordained to serve America by upholding and defending the constitution of the United States; by assisting to Americanize and assimilate the immigrants who come to our shores; by inculcating a sense of individual obligation to the community, state and nation; by fostering true democracy; by striving to make right the Master of Might and to promote peace and good will on earth. The fundamentals of the American Legion are not the fruits of new-born thoughts but are basic American principles which originated in the Declaration of Independence and which have stood the test of time and strife.

As we turn aside for the moment from our daily business cares and devote a little time to matters of public concern, and particularly to the life of a great statesman and servant of the people, we are impressed how incomplete their national life would have been without such patriotic organizations as the Daughters of the American Revolution and The Grand Army of the Republic. They have stood before the eyes of rising generations as living examples of true American citizenship. They have taught us the lessons of service and of sacrifice. They have typified the ideals of Washington and Lincoln. And now the American Legion is here to carry on the work which they began and which they have so nobly done. Our generation accepts the duty and honor of giving to the world unsullied and unchanged, the ideal of right, of freedom, of liberty under law.

As the years roll on and the march of progress continues, with our rapid commercial and industrial development, our complicated international relations and foreign intrigue, we are continually being confronted with innumer-

able new problems which present themselves for solution.

Many of these are highly socialistic and revolutionary in character and strike at the very vitals of America. In order to safeguard our liberties and to preserve the blessings which have been handed down to us as a priceless heritage from preceding generations, it is necessary for us to keep faith with the ideals of our forefathers, for which they struggled and died; to keep faith with the traditions that are found only in American history and that are consecrated in blood sacrificed in freedom's holy name; to keep faith with ourselves, our neighbors and our posterity. In a Democracy, where faith is dead there hope is lost. Without faith there can be no Government by the people, of the people and for the people; without faith in our fellow men and in tomorrow there can be no economic development, no industrial prosperity and no national security. There are some within our borders who would break the faith and see our nation drift onto the rocks of destruction. There are those shortsighted individuals who live only in the present; who declare that our civilization is crumbling and that the progress of today will be followed by disaster and calamity tomorrow. Then there are others who for their own self aggrandizement roam back and forth across our land preaching false doctrines calculated to encourage sedition, to agitate industrial strife, to foster race prejudice, to stir up religious hatred and to establish widespread disrespect for law and order. Such disturbing influences are un-American and have no proper place within the dominions of our Country. Happily the promoters of these destructive elements are greatly in the minority and their labors will remain unavailing so long as the love of freedom, of justice and equality is nourished in American hearts.

Fortunately, the great mass of our people are men and women who cherish the sanctity of the home and family; who have confidence in the institutions which have made our liberties, our civilization and progress possible. Men and women who believe in the stability of America; who have an abiding faith in posterity and in the nation's future.

To me it seems that one of the most solemn duties of citizenship devolving upon us is to teach to our children and to our immigrant population a deeper respect for law and constituted authority. Today there is too much violation of the law; too much mob rule; too many murders and other offences are being committed for paltry gold and selfish gain; too many men charged with crime, real or imaginary, have been mistreated, punished or even slain by outlaw bands, without the interposition of judge or jury and without the sanction of legal authority. This sort of thing constitutes a lurking danger which strikes at the foundation of the Republic and which must be dealt with by appropriate means. It must be met by a revival of patriotism, by a renewed and more intensive educational training and by more fearless administration of the criminal law. The task is not an easy one, but it will be done, because American determination for equity and justice has willed it so.

The life of Abraham Lincoln constitutes a noble and wholesome example of patriotic devotion and can be used as a powerful influence in the educational phase of this work, because it inspires truer citizenship and actuates more zealous service for democracy and freedom under law. The name of Lincoln will always stand as a bulwark for the preservation of these ideals. We shall always cherish his memory. In his language: "The mystic chords of mem-

ory, stretching from every battlefield and patriot grave to every living heart and hearth-stone all over this broad land, will yet swell the chorus of the Union when again touched, as surely they will be, by the better angels of our nature."

Here orders were given to repair to monument.

The monument was gracefully unveiled by Mrs. Charles Herrick and Mrs. F. W. Wilcox of the D. A. R.

Presentation of marker to McLean County by Letitia Green Stevenson Chapter D. A. R. and L. C. M. A., by Mrs. S. E. Sims, Past State Regent.

Mr. Graves, Hon. Acting Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of McLean County.

I deem it an honor as well as a great privilege on behalf of the Lititia Green Stevenson Chapter D. A. R. and the Lincoln Circuit Marking Ass'n., to present this beautiful Memorial Marker to the care and keeping of the County.

It marks the highway over which Abraham Lincoln passed from Woodford into McLean County, when he rode the Circuit of the Eighth Judicial District, when practicing law in the Courts of Central Illinois.

It is erected for the purpose of keeping the influence of Abraham Lincoln alive, and perpetuating his memory, not only for this generation but for generations yet to come.

I present it, Hon. Chairman, with the hope that we may so live that it may be said of us, as it is said of our beloved Lincoln, We traveled this way.

Presentation of marker to Woodford County by Mr. L. J. Freese, Director, L. C. M. A.

Madame President and Mr. Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of Woodford county:

The committee of the Lincoln Circuit Marking Association for Woodford county has performed its task of tracing the public highway over which Lincoln traveled, entering Woodford county from Tazewell county about three miles north of Washington it follows the angling road into Metamora, the former county seat, thence southeasterly through old Versailles, the first county seat, and Bowling Green both now off the map, and thence across the Mackinaw at Wyatt's Ford at the foot of yonder slope, and up the road and across these fields into McLean county.

Lincoln traveled this trail with other attorneys and the Circuit Judge of the Eighth Judicial District. To mark the place where the trail leaves Woodford county and enters McLean county this beautiful marker has been placed by the committee, jointly with the committee from McLean county. This completes the work of our committee.

Now, Mr. Chairman of the Woodford county Board of Supervisors I present to you the Woodford county half of this marker for your care and keeping as the years go by. I am sure it will be looked after by you with as much interest and devotion as this attentive audience manifests in the dedicatory exercises today.

This marker as the generations come and go will say to those who pass by that a great man traveled this way in his vocation as a lawyer; Lincoln, the rail splitter; Lincoln, the surveyor; Lincoln, the congressman; Lincoln, the President; our martyred President; the immortal

Lincoln who lives in the hearts of the people, and whose name will forever shine in the constellation with that of Washington, Grant and Logan; Blaine and Theodore Roosevelt.

Both of these talks were very beautiful and highly appreciated.

The acceptance of the care and keeping of monument C. E. Graves, Acting Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of McLean County, and Joseph Welte, Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of Woodford County.

The remarks of acceptance by these gentlemen were very appropriate and well chosen.

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